JOHN BULL

Vol. XI. No. 276 | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1911. | ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page ii. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

SEASIDE ENTERTAINMENT COUPON.
Available until SEPTEMBER 20. See page 401.

X

AN ARTICLE OF DELIGHTFUL CHARM AND REMARKABLE . . HUMAN INTEREST . .

ENTITLED

AN OLD MAID'S REFLECTIONS

APPEARS IN THIS WEEK'S

MRS. BULL

Now on Sale. ***Buy it To-day.***

Although all the old and popular features are retained, "Mrs. Bull" this week will be found "quite different." Get a copy and see for yourself.

BARGAINS IN
SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.
TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY BY
The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), 92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.

The following goods having been removed from Holland Road, Kensington; Glenheim Mansions, Lisson Grove; Summerville Road, Thames Ditton; Maddox Street, W.; Goldhurst Terrace, Hampstead; Westhill, St. Leonards-on-Sea; Theobald's Park, and elsewhere, are offered at half the original cost, and comprise, amongst other articles too numerous to mention, the following general household effects. Bedroom furniture—6 oak bedroom suites, from £4 15s.; 3 white enamelled bedroom suites, from £4 4s.; 5 solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobe and dressing table, with side cheval glasses, £5 17s. 6d.; walnut bedroom suite, reflex mirrors to dressing table, £8 8s.; an inlaid Sheraton design mahogany bedroom suite, £7 17s. 6d.; a similar suite, £10 15s.; 4 ft. to 6 in. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, oval glass door to wardrobe, 12 guineas; 4 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with Beaconsfield wardrobe, £15 10s.; 5 ft. mahogany bedroom suite, with 2 oval doors to wardrobe, reflex mirrors to dressing table, 19 guineas; 6 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, fitted drawers and trays, 24 guineas; 6 ft. Louis design mahogany bedroom suite, 25 guineas; 6 ft. walnut bedroom suite, 40 guineas; 7 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with bow front to wardrobe, 60 guineas; 7 ft. satinwood bedroom suite, 10 guineas; several inlaid chests, from 50s.; 6 ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 6 ft. 6 in. mahogany wardrobe, fitted drawers and trays, 12 guineas; several iron bedsteads, from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, 10s.; full size black and brass bedsteads, with wire springs, 21s.; 9 oak bedsteads, 15s.; pair brass twin bedsteads, 5 guineas; pair white and brass twin bedsteads, 3 guineas; inlaid Sheraton bedstead, including wire spring mattress, £3 15s.; full size all brass bedstead, 60s.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, £2 19s. 6d.; full size all brass square tube Italian bedstead, 8 guineas, and several others up to 18 guineas. The Dining Room furniture comprises fumed oak dining room suite, consisting of large size sideboard, 6 chairs, 2 carving chairs, overmantel, dining table, rug, etc., will accept £13 7s. 6d. the lot; most massive carved oak Elizabethan design dining room set, consisting of sideboard with bevelled plate glass back, oxydised copper fittings, fitted cellarette, 6 massive carved oak chairs, and 2 carving chairs to match, dining table, 16 guineas the set; a similar set, with large sideboard and 2 lounge easy chairs, upholstered in red leather, 25 guineas; magnificent oak dining room suite, £8 15s.; oak suite, in green pegamoid, £3 19s. 6d.; sideboard to match, 4 guineas; overmantel, 30s.; Queen Anne design dining room suite, £5 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 15s.; dining table, £2 15s.; handsome Queen Anne design mahogany dining room set, upholstered in red leather, £7 19s. 6d. dining table to match, 4 guineas; Chippendale design set of chairs, ball and claw feet, exquisite design, 12 guineas; oak, walnut and mahogany sideboards, large variety in stock, from £4 10s. to 40 guineas; about 50 odd dining room chairs; 20 dining tables, from 21s.; oak bureau, 21s.; pedestal writing tables; roll top desks, all sizes; revolving bookcases; a most superb Chesterfield, and 2 large club easy chairs to match in green leather, £15 10s.; mahogany secretaire bookcase, enclosed by 2 glass doors, cupboards, under 8 guineas. The Drawing Room furniture comprises very fine drawing room suite, upholstered in art tapestry, £3 10s.; another design suite, £6 10s.; satinwood finish drawing room suite, 7 guineas; an elegant design Louis XIV. gilt drawing room suite, £19 10s.; another set, similar design, 14 guineas.; Chesterfield drawing room suite, with 2 large lounge easy chairs, and 4 solid mahogany chairs, most exquisite design, £12 19s. 6d.; large size double sprung Chesterfield and 2 large easy chairs to match, covered in silk tapestry, 22 guineas; set of Dutch Marquetrie chairs, 14 guineas; handsome design Vernis Martin cabinet, 16 guineas; another, 12 guineas; Buhl cabinet, 11 guineas; another, 14 guineas; table en suite, 8 guineas; Chesterfields, from £3 10s. to 10 guineas; Chippendale design cabinet, £2 19s. 6d.; similar one, £5 15s.; Sheraton design cabinet, £3 15s.; Sheraton design specimen table, 50s.; occasional tables, from 12s. 6d.; occasional chairs, 50 in stock, from 6s. 6d.; 2 white enamel over-mantels, 18s. 6d. and 27s. 6d.; oval gilt table, 10 guineas; pair 9-light candelabra, 6 guineas; 5-light candelabra, 10 guineas; clock in ormulu case, £8 15s.; piano, 8 guineas; an upright piano, iron frame, £12 15s.; ditto, by Carl Strauss, 20 guineas; and several others in stock up to 40 guineas; grand pianos by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, etc. Large stock of carpets, Tapestry, Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from 18s. 6d.; a large variety of Axminster and Wilton carpets, always in stock, from £2 15s. Hall furniture—Hall stands, from 20s.; hall cupboard, 3 guineas; large quantity of electro-plate, china, cutlery, kitchen utensils, curtains, bed and table linen, etc.

Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered Town or Country free of charge, or can remain stored 12 months free of charge. All goods can be seen where they are now lying for the convenience of sale, any day from 9 till 9, except Saturday, when we close at 7 o'clock, at

The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), 92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.,

one door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road, and Oxford Circus, and adjoining all principal Tubes. Telephone 1307 Central. £10,000 worth of second-hand furniture always on show. Catalogues now ready. Special attention given to Export Orders.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE
(39th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,
(Successors to Freeborn, Franklin & Co., Established 1899),
1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.
Founded 1848. Assets £10,300,000.

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY (TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)

VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS

Head Office:
ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, *General Manager.*

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of John Bull bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of John Bull of specified date bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all work done.

The following claims have been received for our issues of July 29th and August 5th:—

S. PRIESTLEY, 47, Tansley Street, Kincobank, Sheffield. No. 87,842. July 29th.

ALFRED CAPLEN, 1, Harvey Street, Folkestone. No. [illegible] August 5th.

J. A. BIGG, Black House Farm, Bulmer, Sudbury, Suffolk. No. 117,690. August 5th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of August 19th:—

14504	196152	309302	583692	724[illegible]
39049	206411	418071	611932	739[illegible]
55478	218718	444501	636627	755[illegible]
80442	229780	462373	646887	761[illegible]
109728	242116	503396	655995	763[illegible]
123222	256005	510287	662540	777[illegible]
142714	276523	540542	683196	806[illegible]
145913	311516	544195	699467	821[illegible]
160183	340094	556028	704038	831[illegible]
166008	356898	566112	707306	844[illegible]

Initial Noughts should be Disregarded, but Final Ones are, of course, Reckoned.

The Fifty Numbers in Respect of this Week will be [illegible] in our issue dated October 14th (Published October 12th).

The John Bull League.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XI. No. 276. Saturday, September 16th, 1911. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETIER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

United Kingdom.		Foreign and Colonial.	
1 year	6s. 6d.	1 year	8s. 8d.
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3 months	1s. 8d.	3 months	2s. 2d.

Money Orders, etc., to be made payable to Odhams Limited, and forwarded to Publishing Department, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

TO READERS ABROAD.

JOHN BULL *is on sale at all Bookstalls and Newsagents throughout Great Britain and Ireland and the Continent as follows:—Paris, at the Railway Stations—Nord, Ouest, P.L.M., Orleans, l'Est: the principal Kiosques on the Boulevards, etc.: Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshop, 248, rue de Rivoli: Libraries—Timotei, rue Castiglione: Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera: Byron, rue Castiglione: Galignani, 224, rue de Rivoli: Anglaise, Avenue Victor Hugo: Charruet, rue d'Isty: Lebeau, Avenue Kleber: F. Tennant Pain, 18, rue Favart, Wholesale and Continental Representative. Railway Bookstalls and principal Libraries at Marseilles, Hyeres, Cannes, St. Raphael, Nice, Beaulieu, Monaco, Monte Carlo, Mentone. In India, A. H. Wheeler & Co., and all their railway bookstalls. It is also obtainable through Messrs. Gordon & Gotch's Agencies in the Colonies.*

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE

GRAND GALA DAY

AT THE

FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7th, 1911,

Prior to the Opening of the Autumn and Winter Campaign

Continuous Fun and Frolic from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m.

GREAT PUBLIC MEETING

To be addressed by the President,

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, ESQ., M.P.,

IN THE CENTRE TRANSEPT at 7.30 p.m.,

WHEN HE WILL ANNOUNCE HIS POLITICAL INTENTIONS AND THE PROGRAMME OF THE LEAGUE

Special Reduced Terms for admission to Festival of Empire and all attractions.

CONFERENCE OF DISTRICT CHAIRMEN AND SECRETARIES AT SIX O'CLOCK.

For further particulars and Coupon for Railway Pass, &c., see page 404.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

A DISCLAIMER.

In answer to enquiries, we desire to state most emphatically that certain weekly publications which for some time past have been devoting their placards to either this journal or its editor, are in no way in our pay.

THE SOUTH HACKNEY CONSPIRACY.

What do you think of our disclosures this week? Not twenty South Hackney electors present at the meeting which called for Mr. Bottomley's resignation—and an ex-convict in the chair!

NOT MISSED.

Where are the professional politicians? Has it ever occurred to you how well the world gets on without them? And the judges, too? We really must bring in a Bill to abolish the lot!

CANADIAN EMIGRANTS, BEWARE!

We direct attention to the grave warning to intending Canadian emigrants which appears in another column. There is too much reason to believe that the coming winter will witness a terrible crisis in the Dominion.

TOO PREVIOUS.

Weeping Willie must be sorry he spoke. He had the temerity to introduce a Bill of his own, dealing with the settlement of strikes. Naughty man! Doesn't he understand that under the Party system no member is entitled to think for himself? But perhaps that £400 may make a few of the Labour men "independent" in more senses than one. After all, there may be something in Payment of Members.

THE STRIKE COMMISSION.

We have no desire to be alarmists, but from all we hear the Strike Commission is likely to turn out as big a fizzle as did the Constitutional Conference. To put it plainly, we are in for a bad time—both at home and abroad.

A DARK PICTURE.

Here is a rough forecast of the trouble:—More industrial unrest and rebellion; riot and disorder in Ireland; emigration crisis in Canada; deadlock in Parliament—*and strained relations with Germany.* Of course, the Government will get all the blame—but the fault is with the System. Party is the enemy.

"MY FRIEND, LANSBURY."

That is how Mr. Lloyd George spoke of Mr. Lansbury during the General Election. How does he speak of him now? Say what you will, Lansbury is one of the straightest and levellest-headed men in the Labour Party. Right or wrong, he is no trimmer—and that's what the common people like. It was the secret of Bradlaugh's power.

Painful Pictures.

The nation has just acquired a picture for £40,000. This may give pleasure to a few who fancy themselves artistic, and may be useful to students, but no one else cares a fig whether the nation possesses one picture more or less. And £40,000 might have come in quite handy with so much distress about. We would like to send the trustees of the National Gallery to the slums, and say, "Look on *this* picture."

The Road Hog.

A few days ago a man, seventy-one years of age, was found on the side of a country road in Warwickshire. Three of his ribs were broken, both his legs were dislocated, his nose was smashed, and there was a big wound on his head; he was taken to the workhouse to die. The old man had been knocked down by a motor-car, and the road hogs had left him helpless in his agony. It goes without saying that the callous, inhuman, and cowardly brutes responsible ought to be in the grip of the police. A motor in the hands of such people is a menace to public safety.

Tariff Reform Means——

Tariff Reform means many different things to different people, but we have never met anybody to whom it means anything so extraordinary as it does to the Rev. Barry Cole, pastor of Shanklin Old Church. "God will take care," he says in his monthly magazine, "that we prosper if we take care to do what He has given us to do. He will give us Tariff Reform and Colonial Preference and every good thing if we give the Gospel to the heathen." Our rev. friend probably knows a great deal more of the fiscal intentions of an overruling Providence than we do; but as a casual suggestion to Mr. Cole, How about giving Tariff Reform to the heathen and Christianity to the Christians?

By Request of the Squire.

They have a thoughtful Squire and Squiress at Littleton, in Surrey, judging by a notice which has recently appeared on the door of the village church. "The Squire and Mrs. Molyneaux-McCowan," it runs, "wish those and their families who are connected with Loseley whenever possible to attend service at Littleton, and worship God in the steps of their forefathers. They have particularly noticed the absence of choir boys." We trust the villagers will read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest Lieutenant and Mrs. W. M. Molyneaux-McCowan's regard for their spiritual welfare. But why does not the rector do this sort of thing himself?

Strictly Prohibited.

We notice it has been ordained by the Mayor and City Council of Gridley, in Kansas, that in future "it shall be unlawful for any person to punch another person with thumb, finger, stick, or other thing in the manner commonly known as tickling," under a penalty of £5 and costs. Next time Mr. Harry Lauder goes to the United States he should pay a visit to Gridley and sing to the populace his famous invocation to Jock. But fancy calling tickling "punching"!

Palatial Politeness.

The New Palace Steamers, Ltd., have been getting into hot water. They issued printed circulars inviting tradesmen to advertise their sailings, promising two free tickets in return, for any day except a Saturday or Sunday. One of our correspondents closed with this offer, but he wrote twice to ask for the tickets and could obtain no answer, though he sent a stamped envelope. This sounds a mean and foolish way of doing business, but perhaps the Company has some explanation to offer, though it is now too late to send the tickets.

A Belfast Farce.

Recently there were two vacancies for apprentice-clerks in the office of the Belfast Board of Guardians. An examination committee was appointed, and a number of candidates sat to answer questions in spelling, composition, arithmetic, and shorthand. Having decided upon a qualifying examination, we should have supposed the two candidates at the head of the list would have been appointed. As a matter of fact, the Guardians talked themselves hoarse when the result was brought before them, and reduced the whole business to a farce by deciding to make the selections from all the candidates without regard to the examination at all. A Business Board of Guardians is needed at Belfast.

Managers in Mangers.

We have no patience with the dogs in theatrical mangers who try to interfere with sketches in music-halls. One nice, kind, amiable man, the Secretary of the Theatrical Managers' Association, to wit, has been writing to say that interference is all for the benefit of music-hall performers, as sketches reduce the number of turns and make employment more difficult to obtain. What disinterested sympathy! Why not go a step further and try to prohibit cinematograph shows, which are also rivals to living performers? If the public did not want sketches, no manager would provide them.

Peter's Pence.

There was quite a to-do at Budapest station when a special train brought in Peter Karageorgevitch on his way to Peterhof. When he ordered a glass of beer, the attendants in the refreshment room began to cherish visions of regal gifts—perhaps a diamond pin or a silver snuff-box—at the very least a 20-dinar gold coin. With much ceremony an equerry produced the magnificent guerdon—one halfpenny. Not even one of Peter's pence. At this rate Peter will soon have saved up enough to live quite comfortably in exile.

Radical Heredity.

The *Morning Leader* says:—"Even the most stolid Liberal can hardly fail to respond with a certain thrill of sentiment at the announcement that a William Ewart Gladstone is once more to contest a Scottish seat." But the young man's name happens to be William Glynne Charles Gladstone.

Cheque-mate.

Some sanguine person has been suggesting that the Post Office Savings Bank should issue cheque-books to its customers. What a fine confusion there would be, and what a lot of "stumers" would be flying about Fleet Street! The Post Office cannot cope with its Savings Bank business as it is, or run it on business lines, and we should like to see Sam's face if we set him to wrestle with millions of cheque-books. How long would he take to clear a draft for half-a-crown?

Philatelic Folly.

Sweet are the uses of civilisation. All you have to do is to pay someone 6½d. and a postcard will be sent through the air to Windsor and then posted to you in the ordinary way. But why trouble to send it to Windsor at all? What is the special attraction of knowing that your correspondence has had a preliminary journey on an aeroplane? We can only suppose that this is a trick to take advantage of the stupidity of stamp collectors.

Keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

Badges and Bunkum.

Henry Rogers, a private in the Army, was charged at Aldershot the other day with stealing a quantity of bread and potatoes, "the property of His Majesty the King." 'All that he had done, as a matter of fact, was to place certain of his own rations that were superfluous inside a bag so that a girl of fourteen might take them home to her widowed mother. What he ought to have done was to follow the usual routine and hand over what he could not eat to be thrown into the swill tub for the pigs. The crime is a common one in all our garrison towns, and it is claimed that such prosecutions are a necessary part of discipline, but, to the outsider, it appears to be a case of giving the pig precedence of the fatherless and the widow. In respect to Rogers there was a special peculiarity. An officer from the regiment gave him a bad character, whereupon the chairman of the Bench said, "How can that be when he has two good conduct stripes?" "Oh," said the officer, "all his offences are minor punishments and good conduct stripes are not lost for them"! Surely this is the limit of red tape. The magistrates took a sensible view of the whole thing, and discharged the large-hearted soldier with good conduct badges and a bad character on his paying the costs. A Business Government is needed, armed with a big stick for the purpose of providing a few real stripes in the War Office.

Magic Spelling.

Much ink and breath are wasted over plans for "simplified spelling." We do not believe that much time would be saved for school-children at the cost of restricting a valuable training. By the present system much insight is obtained into the derivation of words and the origin of language. Think also of trying to write as we talk. Why, there would be one spelling for London, another for Glasgow, and quite a different one again for the Yankees. Or if the *Daily Mail* inaugurated standard spelling, we should all have to go to school again and learn that.

Horrors in a Palace.

Are not there enough museums in London without starting another for the display of horrors? Who wants to go to Kensington Palace to see portraits of prominent murderers, thumb-screws, hand-crushers and the original wash-basin from the condemned cell at Newgate? If we seek that kind of edifying emotion, we can always go to Madame Tussaud's. Of course instruction may be derived by psychologists of the Lombroso type, but the ordinary man and woman will not be benefited by such morbid displays, which do not accord with the spirit of the times.

Rosbif.

A scribe has been taking Baedeker to task for saying that English cookery, which is as inordinately praised by some epicures and *bon vivants* as it is abused by others, has at least the merit of simplicity. The retort is that no epicure ever liked English cookery. We beg to differ. What nicer and more wholesome viands can be found than grilled sole, boiled salmon, roast grouse, porterhouse steak, sirloin, baked potatoes, Yorkshire pudding, Cornish cream, and similar delights of our groaning boards? As an occasional change perhaps, we may tolerate alien messes with mysterious sauces to disguise the horrors of foreign meat. But fancy being condemned to feed every day on such trying fare! No wonder the poor wretches are martyrs to their livers and crawl about with golden faces. To pretend that one might as well say, "Connoisseurs of wine often prefer the health-giving qualities of Tintara, Emu and Carlowitz to the expensive and sometimes doctored vintages of Rheims, Bordeaux and Burgundy," is simply begging the question. A word for British ales if you like.

"Damned Rot."

Mr. J. Gibson is the proprietor of one of the Welsh papers, and also a magistrate for Aberystwyth. Unfortunately, his experience in these capacities has not taught him either civility or discretion. The other day, for instance, he was upon the bench during the hearing of a case at Petty Sessions in which a Jewish auctioneer was summoned for carrying on business without a licence. The defendant had pleaded guilty, his solicitor proceeded to address the bench in mitigation of penalty, but he had hardly been on his legs ten seconds when the garrulous Gibson interposed with the elegant remark, "Damned rot!" Mr. Gibson might have remembered that magistrates are expected to keep a decent tongue. We wonder what he would have said if the solicitor had retorted that Mr. Gibson was damned impudent!

Our Military Items.

An officer of the Regular Army, at present attached to the Territorials, writes taking exception to certain military items which appear in our columns from time to time. He also suggests that we should, before publishing any military matter, get some officer to edit it. If we acted on this advice, we should have the Labour Party wanting to edit our exposure of Keir Hardie, Masterman all the Reformatory scandals, and Smyth-Pigott the Abode of Love articles. Pretty reading they would make after the blue pencils had been run through them!

A Mountain of Stones.

The ratepayers of Cockermouth are much lamenting their mountain of stones. During the late distress, the unemployed of Workington and Maryport were set to work breaking stones. Day after day the mountain of broken stones rose higher and higher towards the blue; day after day the labourer was welcomed to his task and cheered to his rest by Cockermouth coin; and when at last he left for fresh fields and pastures new, the ratepayers found themselves in possession of a stony Alps which had cost £4,000. What is now troubling the Cockermouth Guardians is that though they have builded they cannot sell. Their Alps are a white elephant, a drug on the market, a blot upon the landscape, a byeword among all the people. It seems as if Cockermouth were born unto sorrow as the sparks fly upward.

Canon Brooke.

"One who knows" takes exception to our recent paragraph concerning Canon Brooke. "If ever there was a man who devoted himself heart and soul to his fellow creatures and who wore himself out in so doing," we are informed, "that man was Canon Brooke, late Vicar of St. John the Divine, Kennington, who laboured in that poor parish for forty years. Nobody can ever know his boundless charity, in all parts of the world, because the late Canon always made it a practice of never letting his left hand know what his right hand did. He, who might have lived in luxury, denied himself in every way, so as to minister to the wants of his less fortunate fellowmen. I believe Canon Brooke never touched a penny of the emoluments of his benefice, but left them to accumulate in order that a poor man might carry on his great work. The greater part of the expense of building the beautiful church was defrayed by him and his, and by his Will he has taken care that his bounty shall be as little missed as possible." We always like to hear the friends of the dead speak for the dead; and if we have done a good man's memory a wrong, we deeply regret it.

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They have a thoughtful Squire and Squiress at Littleton, in Surrey, judging by a notice which has recently appeared on the door of the village church. "The Squire and Mrs. Molyneaux-McCowan," it runs, "wish those and their families who are connected with Loseley whenever possible to attend service at Littleton, and worship God in the steps of their forefathers. They have particularly noticed the absence of choir boys." We trust the villagers will read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest Lieutenant and Mrs. W. M. Molyneaux-McCowan's regard for their spiritual welfare. But why does not the rector do this sort of thing himself?

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The New Palace Steamers, Ltd., have been getting into hot water. They issued printed circulars inviting tradesmen to advertise their sailings, promising two free tickets in return, for any day except a Saturday or Sunday. One of our correspondents closed with this offer, but he wrote twice to ask for the tickets and could obtain no answer, though he sent a stamped envelope. This sounds a mean and foolish way of doing business, but perhaps the Company has some explanation to offer, though it is now too late to send the tickets.

A Belfast Farce.

Recently there were two vacancies for apprentice-clerks in the office of the Belfast Board of Guardians. An examination committee was appointed, and a number of candidates sat to answer questions in spelling, composition, arithmetic, and shorthand. Having decided upon a qualifying examination, we should have supposed the two candidates at the head of the list would have been appointed. As a matter of fact, the Guardians talked themselves hoarse when the result was brought before them, and reduced the whole business to a farce by deciding to make the selections from all the candidates without regard to the examination at all. A Business Board of Guardians is needed at Belfast.

Managers in Mangers.

We have no patience with the dogs in theatrical mangers who try to interfere with sketches in music-halls. One nice, kind, amiable man, the Secretary of the Theatrical Managers' Association, to wit, has been writing to say that interference is all for the benefit of music-hall performers, as sketches reduce the number of turns and make employment more difficult to obtain. What disinterested sympathy! Why not go a step further and try to prohibit cinematograph shows, which are also rivals to living performers? If the public did not want sketches, no manager would provide them.

Peter's Pence.

There was quite a to-do at Budapest station when a special train brought in Peter Karageorgevitch on his way to Peterhof. When he ordered a glass of beer, the attendants in the refreshment room began to cherish visions of regal gifts—perhaps a diamond pin or a silver snuff-box—at the very least a 20-dinar gold coin. With much ceremony an equerry produced the magnificent guerdon—one halfpenny. Not even one of Peter's pence. At this rate Peter will soon have saved up enough to live quite comfortably in exile.

Radical Heredity.

The *Morning Leader* says:—"Even the most stolid Liberal can hardly fail to respond with a certain thrill of sentiment at the announcement that a William Ewart Gladstone is once more to contest a Scottish seat." But the young man's name happens to be William Glynne Charles Gladstone.

Cheque-mate.

Some sanguine person has been suggesting that the Post Office Savings Bank should issue cheque-books to its customers. What a fine confusion there would be, and what a lot of "stumers" would be flying about Fleet Street! The Post Office cannot cope with its Savings Bank business as it is, or run it on business lines, and we should like to see Sam's face if we set him to wrestle with millions of cheque-books. How long would he take to clear a draft for half-a-crown?

Philatelic Folly.

Sweet are the uses of civilisation. All you have to do is to pay someone 6½d. and a postcard will be sent through the air to Windsor and then posted to you in the ordinary way. But why trouble to send it to Windsor at all? What is the special attraction of knowing that your correspondence has had a preliminary journey on an aeroplane? We can only suppose that this is a trick to take advantage of the stupidity of stamp collectors.

Keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

BADGES AND BUNKUM.

Henry Rogers, a private in the Army, was charged at Aldershot the other day with stealing a quantity of bread and potatoes, "the property of His Majesty the King." All that he had done, as a matter of fact, was to place certain of his own rations that were superfluous inside a bag so that a girl of fourteen might take them home to her widowed mother. What he ought to have done was to follow the usual routine and hand over what he could not eat to be thrown into the swill tub for the pigs. The crime is a common one in all our garrison towns, and it is claimed that such prosecutions are a necessary part of discipline, but, to the outsider, it appears to be a case of giving the pig precedence of the fatherless and the widow. In respect to Rogers there was a special peculiarity. An officer from the regiment gave him a bad character, whereupon the chairman of the Bench said, "How can that be when he has two good conduct stripes?" "Oh," said the officer, "all his offences are minor punishments and good conduct stripes are not lost for them"! Surely this is the limit of red tape. The magistrates took a sensible view of the whole thing, and discharged the large-hearted soldier with good conduct badges and a bad character on his paying the costs. A Business Government is needed, armed with a big stick for the purpose of providing a few real stripes in the War Office.

MAGIC SPELLING.

Much ink and breath are wasted over plans for "simplified spelling." We do not believe that much time would be saved for school-children at the cost of restricting a valuable training. By the present system much insight is obtained into the derivation of words and the origin of language. Think also of trying to write as we talk. Why, there would be one spelling for London, another for Glasgow, and quite a different one again for the Yankees. Or if the *Daily Mail* inaugurated standard spelling, we should all have to go to school again and learn that.

HORRORS IN A PALACE.

Are not there enough museums in London without starting another for the display of horrors? Who wants to go to Kensington Palace to see portraits of prominent murderers, thumb-screws, hand-crushers and the original wash-basin from the condemned cell at Newgate? If we seek that kind of edifying emotion, we can always go to Madame Tussaud's. Of course instruction may be derived by psychologists of the Lombroso type, but the ordinary man and woman will not be benefited by such morbid displays, which do not accord with the spirit of the times.

ROSBIF.

A scribe has been taking Baedeker to task for saying that English cookery, which is as inordinately praised by some epicures and *bon vivants* as it is abused by others, has at least the merit of simplicity. The retort is that no epicure ever liked English cookery. We beg to differ. What nicer and more wholesome viands can be found than grilled sole, boiled salmon, roast grouse, porterhouse steak, sirloin, baked potatoes, Yorkshire pudding, Cornish cream, and similar delights of our groaning boards? As an occasional change perhaps, we may tolerate alien messes with mysterious sauces to disguise the horrors of foreign meat. But fancy being condemned to feed every day on such trying fare! No wonder the poor wretches are martyrs to their livers and crawl about with golden faces. To pretend that one might as well say, "Connoisseurs of wine often prefer the health-giving qualities of Tintara, Emu and Carlowitz to the expensive and sometimes doctored vintages of Rheims, Bordeaux and Burgundy," is simply begging the question. A word for British ales if you like.

"DAMNED ROT."

Mr. J. Gibson is the proprietor of one of the Welsh papers, and also a magistrate for Aberystwyth. Unfortunately, his experience in these capacities has not taught him either civility or discretion. The other day, for instance, he was upon the bench during the hearing of a case at Petty Sessions in which a Jewish auctioneer was summoned for carrying on business without a licence. The defendant had pleaded guilty, his solicitor proceeded to address the bench in mitigation of penalty, but he had hardly been on his legs ten seconds when the garrulous Gibson interposed with the elegant remark, "Damned rot!" Mr. Gibson might have remembered that magistrates are expected to keep a decent tongue. We wonder what he would have said if the solicitor had retorted that Mr. Gibson was damned impudent!

OUR MILITARY ITEMS.

An officer of the Regular Army, at present attached to the Territorials, writes taking exception to certain military items which appear in our columns from time to time. He also suggests that we should, before publishing any military matter, get some officer to edit it. If we acted on this advice, we should have the Labour Party wanting to edit our exposure of Keir Hardie, Masterman all the Reformatory scandals, and Smyth-Pigott the Abode of Love articles. Pretty reading they would make after the blue pencils had been run through them!

A MOUNTAIN OF STONES.

The ratepayers of Cockermouth are much lamenting their mountain of stones. During the late distress, the unemployed of Workington and Maryport were set to work breaking stones. Day after day the mountain of broken stones rose higher and higher towards the blue; day after day the labourer was welcomed to his task and cheered to his rest by Cockermouth coin; and when at last he left for fresh fields and pastures new, the ratepayers found themselves in possession of a stony Alps which had cost £4,000. What is now troubling the Cockermouth Guardians is that though they have builded they cannot sell. Their Alps are a white elephant, a drug on the market, a blot upon the landscape, a byeword among all the people. It seems as if Cockermouth were born unto sorrow as the sparks fly upward.

CANON BROOKE.

"One who knows" takes exception to our recent paragraph concerning Canon Brooke. "If ever there was a man who devoted himself heart and soul to his fellow creatures and who wore himself out in so doing," we are informed, "that man was Canon Brooke, late Vicar of St. John the Divine, Kennington, who laboured in that poor parish for forty years. Nobody can ever know his boundless charity, in all parts of the world, because the late Canon always made it a practice of never letting his left hand know what his right hand did. He, who might have lived in luxury, denied himself in every way, so as to minister to the wants of his less fortunate fellowmen. I believe Canon Brooke never touched a penny of the emoluments of his benefice, but left them to accumulate in order that a poor man might carry on his great work. The greater part of the expense of building the beautiful church was defrayed by him and his, and by his Will he has taken care that his bounty shall be as little missed as possible." We always like to hear the friends of the dead speak for the dead; and if we have done a good man's memory a wrong, we deeply regret it.

What *are* "Northern Terrors"?

Key Notes for Locks.

Of futile inventions there seems to be no end. The latest is for undoing locks by whistling to them. This is not so impossible as it sounds, for you can have an arrangement of tuning-forks, which would vibrate and release a spring. But it is not everyone who can whistle or sing accurately, particularly when under the influence of liquor. True, you could have a mouthpiece and blow your tune, but your door would be at the mercy of everyone who heard you sing on your doorstep and was capable of imitating your melody. Suppose again that you were away from home and your servants held a concert in your library; the right notes might be struck by accident and all your private drawers would fly open. No, no, the old-fashioned key is good enough for us.

"No Restrictions."

Here is an advertisement from a morning paper: "Wanted for occasional use, bedroom or bed-sitting-room in house or flat within two minutes' walk Oxford Circus or Museum Station, former preferred; no others need answer. No restrictions." Is it a lady or a gentleman who wants the occasional use of a bedroom, without restrictions?

Patriotism Rewarded.

From a correspondent:—

> My brother has been in camp with his regiment, and during the course of his duty was severely kicked in the face by a horse, so much so that he was practically unconscious for two hours. But for the fact that he fell into some water, his neck would have been broken. He spent several days in the hospital, and then returned home. Now comes the most disgraceful part of the whole thing. Notwithstanding that my brother was injured in the service of his country, the whole of his pay during the time he was in hospital was stopped. Is there any wonder that the Territorial Service is undermanned, if such treatment is accorded to those who join? This is not the only case. Another fellow was frightfully injured in the stomach, and went raving mad for the time being. During his stay in the hospital the whole of his pay was forfeited, in addition to which he must pay all his doctor's expenses when he returns home.

Our friend should console himself, for, should his brother ever go to war and get killed, his next-of-kin would get a medal!

The Supererogation of Subways.

We are not surprised to hear that many people prefer the risk of being crushed by cabs to the weariness of descending and ascending those Jacob's ladders called subways. One has not time to descend to the bowels of the earth, pant along tortuous passages and then face a stiff climb whenever he wants to run across the road for a glass. Even lifts arouse impatience at the tubes. The only plan would be to inaugurate moving carpets; you would be whisked down and up again almost before you knew where you were.

Trials of the Tubes.

By the way, why are there scarcely any seats for weary travellers at the tube stations? As it is, selfish people often cover up the few existing ones with hand luggage, which timid people hesitate to remove.

Tramkillity.

It appears that 90 per cent. of the population of Bournemouth desire Sunday trams, some of them because they cannot walk to church. But the Town Council refuses even to have a poll on the question. There is democracy for you! There is a nice way to encourage public worship!

Keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

The Gardens of the Poor.

A body called the Selborne Society is agitating to deprive people in the country of the pleasure of picking wild flowers. The present proposal is that County Councils shall prosecute anyone found hawking them about in large quantities. What is a "large quantity"? The next step will be to fine or imprison little girls who offer us bunches of cowslips. Eventually it will be a crime to gather a posy of wood violets or dog-roses to gladden the last moments of a dying friend. The pretext of these kill-joys is that certain rare species are dying out. But who, except a moss-faced botanist, cares about the survival of roots whose only attraction is their rarity? If the Selborne Society is anxious about the brightness of our woods and hedgerows, we suggest that its members should pull out money from their purses and plant fragrant flowers.

Eastbourne's Dog Law.

The Borough Council of Eastbourne having received an intimation from the Home Office that their proposed bye-law prohibiting the barking of dogs has been sanctioned, it is conjectured that the Council will make arrangements for the special illumination of the band-stand. Meanwhile, the price of muzzles has gone up.

Chester Infirmary.

On September 2nd we made some remarks re the above institution, and in consequence we have been favoured with a copy of the "Official Record of the incidents leading up to the retirement of the Lady Superintendent." In a covering letter we are asked by the Secretary of the infirmary to make use of this matter in "the interests of justice and fair play." We have nothing to add to what we have already said, except that it took the Board a long time to find out that the Superintendent was "unfitted for her post."

Rejected.

Asked by the Alien Immigration Board what he could do to support himself, a Russian labourer who applied for admission to this happy land remarked that whatever he saw he could do. It is not often the Board reject a gentleman of such comprehensive talents; and certainly their action does appear to be harsh in face of the fact that there are so many aliens in this country who do everybody they can see.

Pleasure and Profit.

This year—probably the first on record—it has paid the suburban amateur gardener to have a hose. Last year he was in the position of having to extract ten shillings from an often scantily filled pocket, handing it over to the Water Board, and then having the exasperating experience of seeing the floodgates of heaven open, and remain on the jar for the rest of the "summer," thus rendering the hose superfluous. This year, however, with French beans at tenpence or a shilling a pound, and other garden produce at correspondingly high figures, the half-sovereign has been an excellent investment.

George Washington on Party.

I have already intimated to you the danger of Parties. Let me now take a more comprehensive view, and warn you in the most solemn manner against the baneful effects of the spirit of Party generally. It exists under different shapes in all governments, but in those of the popular form it is seen in its greatest rankness, and is truly their worst enemy. The alternate domination of one Party over another, sharpened by that spirit of revenge natural to Party dissension, which in different ages and countries has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. —(*From a Farewell Address to the People of the United States.*)

OURSELVES.

A very successful meeting of shareholders in John Bull, Limited, was held at the Holborn Restaurant on Thursday of last week, to receive the directors' report and accounts down to December 31st, 1910. The chair was occupied by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., who congratulated the shareholders upon the remarkable progress of their property, pointing out that each of the three years during the history of the present Company showed a kind of arithmetical progression of trading profits—namely, £12,000 for 1909, £27,000 for 1910, and at the rate of upwards of £40,000 for 1911. After allowing for interest on debentures—the bulk of which have been paid off out of revenue—preference dividend, etc., there was an undivided profit of upwards of £16,000, out of which it was proposed, subject to the completion of certain financial arrangements, to recommend the payment of a dividend of 10 per cent. to the Ordinary shareholders, adding £3,000 to Reserve, and carrying forward nearly £4,000 to next year's accounts. It was announced that the unissued Preference shares of the Company would be shortly offered pro rata to the existing shareholders. The accounts were unanimously adopted, and a vote of thanks to the Chairman concluded the proceedings.

A POLITICAL SURPRISE.

All kinds of rumours are afloat respecting an expected forthcoming bye-election in London, and defeated Liberal candidates at the last election are clamouring for what they regard as a safe seat. We hope to be in a position to throw some light on the subject at an early date, when a lot of people will look rather foolish.

What *are* "Northern Terrors"?

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

BEACH ATTENDANT (*at seaside resort, to lady visitor*): "You cannot bathe like that. You must wear a proper costume."

LADY VISITOR: "How dare you speak to me in such a way? Understand I am a lady."

BEACH ATTENDANT: "That is no reason why you should let everybody know it."

A LITERAL INTERPRETATION.

IN THE HOUSE: FOLLOWING MR. SPEAKER'S INJUNCTION.
AYES TO THE RIGHT—NOES TO THE LEFT.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

For advertising that their "chocolate is specially prepared for EATING BY A NEW PROCESS,"
MESSRS. ROWNTREE
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating (in "The Appledore Parish Magazine") that, at the Bideford Regatta, "the Scouts were defeated by TWICE THE LENGTH OF THE RACE,"
THE REV. GEORGE SCHOLEY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "Ladies and little children have also been incommoded by the baneful practice, HAPPILY BECOMING LESS RARE THAN FORMERLY, *of leaving hedge-parings lying about the roads,"*
THE TIVERTON GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "There will be vacancies in the choir for three BASSES. *Mr. Hann invites applications from* LADIES *and gentlemen who could promise regular attendance and whole-hearted service,"*
THE AUTHORITIES OF THE BRIXTON
INDEPENDENT CHURCH
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For announcing (in "The Huddersfield Examiner") that: "All recruits, WHETHER CLOTHED OR OTHERWISE, *will attend the parade on Saturday, 16th inst.,"*
CAPTAIN A. BLACK (Adjutant,
5th Battalion Duke of Wellington's W.R. Regmt.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in an issue dated September 6th, that: "Burgess started from Dover, Sept. 6, 10.50 a.m.: arrived Cape Grisnez, 10.30 a.m., SEPT. *7,"*
THE EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that, at the Watford Queen's Road Wesleyan Church, "The Rev. Robert Foster (circuit minister) delivered a most appropriate and stimulating sermon based on Paul's words, 'Brethren, PAY *for us.'"*
THE WATFORD AND WEST HERTS POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing in a catalogue: "The auctioneers beg to draw special attention to this SALE OF BREEDERS, FARMERS, BUTCHERS, AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY,"
MESSRS. DAMPIER, FOOTIT, BENNETT AND
WIGMORE (Ross-on-Wye)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating (in "The Irish Presbyterian"): "I think that SOLOS *should* NOT *be sung by* ONE *person, as that proceeding leads to jealousies and quarrels,"*
"M.A.O."
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising: "Gent.'s LIGHT *fawn* SUMMER *Chesterfield overcoats. These coats are very suitable for* WINTER *wear,"*
MR. J. T. PARRISH (Shields Road, Newcastle)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For announcing: "*ADVANCES ON REVERSES,"
THE BEAUFORT FINANCE CO., LTD.
(30, Havelock Road, Hastings),
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "The Stort enters the SEA *at Roydon,"*
THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing: "Champions just beaten AFTER *exciting finish,"*
THE LIVERPOOL DAILY POST AND MERCURY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

THE "ABODE OF LOVE" AGAIN.

MORE AMAZING REVELATIONS.—SISTER RUTH'S THIRD BABY.—PIGOTT AND THE MASSEUSE.—DOCTOR'S DELICATE DUTIES.

By Our Special Commissioner.

The massage treatment on the old lady afflicted with rheumatism had wonderful results. She communicated the good news to the "Messiah," and I have no doubt that she also told him of the charms of the girl who had worked her cure. Not many days elapsed before a letter was received from Pigott expressing delight at the change. At the same time he invited his "follower," and my massage charmer, to spend a week-end at Spaxton. When I got this piece of news from Bath, I knew "the fish had nibbled at my bait," and that I should soon have him landed.

On their arrival at Spaxton they had to separate. The old lady took up her residence within the gates of the Abode, while my assistant went to a cottage close by. It was, however, only for a short time.

On the second day at Spaxton, the "Master" made a special request to see the young lady who had cured his follower, and the introduction was arranged.

At first Pigott was very formal. When introduced to her as the "Messiah," she did not express surprise. She tells me she simply smiled, took his hand (which he had extended possibly with the idea of having it kissed), gave it a gentle squeeze, then stepped back a pace, and waited. At the moment she stepped back Pigott was lost. He instantly expressed a great interest in massage. For months past he had been suffering with shooting pains between the shoulders. So impatient did he become that he wished to have the treatment administered at once. It was at this point that Miss X—— knew she had him fixed. She had served her apprenticeship, it must be remembered, in one of the largest massage establishments in the West End of London.

Now, it is a hard and fast rule that none other than the "faithful" is to enter the Abode of Love. In the case of Miss X—— some exception was made. The introduction took place in the Hall. But as Pigott wished to be massaged, the difficulty arose as to where the operation was to be performed.

Miss X—— suggested the cottage where she had apartments. Pigott hesitated. He trusts no outsiders. Yet he was not only ready, but eager, to place himself in her hands. There were other obstacles to her entering the Abode and taking up her residence there. She did not possess money, and without it she could only be what is termed a "Help"—in other words, a servant.

Pigott Paves the Way.

Some days elapsed, following the introduction, before Miss X—— again heard from Pigott. Then one evening she received a message to go to the Abode and see him. Immediately she saw him she was satisfied that the way for her entry into the Abode had been made smooth. In the most soothing language possible he informed her that, after consultation with many of his followers, it had been decided that it was desirable that the shooting pains should be cured. That evening Miss X—— had private apartments provided in the Abode, and within twenty-four hours I was notified of the fact.

The "Master" took to massage very kindly, but he had in Miss X—— a very shrewd customer to deal with. She was not one of the sickly, morbid creatures that Pigott usually gets hold of. When he thought she would fall, as others had fallen, at his overtures, he found out his mistake. She played with him—played with him as a cat does with a mouse. He called her an enigma. Then she would make reply, "You know I only rank as a 'Help.' Surely if your desires are pure and honest, you will introduce me to the inner circle." But the "sufferer" demurred. There were many obstacles in the way.

First, there was the Initiation Course, extending over a period of twelve months. During these months certain so-called ritual practices, known only to the elect, have to be observed. It is supposed to be a cleansing process, in order to fit the candidate to become one of the "Master's" brides. Moreover, it was a hard and fast rule that none could become a bride without being medically examined. On this point I have the sworn testimony of the medical man who was for some time attached to the harem. To quote his own words:—

> Part of my duties as medical officer was to look after the physical health of the establishment, and what I actually did was (1) to examine the girls nightly who formed part of what was known as the first four stages, and certify that they continued in their original state of chastity, and (2) to attend daily John Hugh Smyth-Pigott for the purpose of administering a tonic to prevent senile decay induced by excessive indulgence.

I shall have a great deal more to say later on as regards what the doctor saw while in the Abode. At this point, however, I want to make it quite clear that, while the doctor was attached to the establishment, he never professed to belong to the sect.

From the foregoing it will be seen that there were obstacles, and serious obstacles, too, that would prevent Miss X—— entering the inner circle.

The very person who had framed the chastity standard, however, now sought to place it aside.

What ultimately happened to Miss X—— will form the most sensational part of my story, and shall be told later. I defer it only because I wish to publish the first piece of news which came into my hands from the Agapemone.

Sister Ruth Gives Birth to a Third Child.

In our issue of November 27th, 1909, there appeared the following statement:—

> We have even obtained personal testimony from one who, above all others, knows the unctuous scoundrel and his works. We refer to Miss Ruth Preece, who has achieved an unenviable notoriety as "Sister Ruth," the mother of Pigott's two illegitimate children, "Glory" and "Power." Few women of recent years have been more the sport of imaginative pens than this unhappy creature, who has been successfully duped, fooled, and then tossed aside like a well-picked bone by the Sultan of the Spaxton harem.

Then we went on to show how Ruth had been superseded by another young girl. At this time Ruth was living away from the Abode, in the village of Stowey, and she was opening her mouth rather too wide for Pigott, who was wise in time, for he knew full well that "Hell knows no fury like a woman scorned," so he sent for her to be reinstated. Foolishly, she obeyed his behest, and the result is seen in the following documents

At the time she left him she had two illegitimate children by him. Here are their birth certificates.

Now, as we have before stated, it was in November that Ruth left the Abode. A perusal of the third certificate will show that at that time she was destined to again become a mother.

Note the difference in the description of Pigott's "Profession or Rank" after JOHN BULL had got him "unfrocked." No longer "Clerk in Holy Orders," but a gentleman "of independent means." How he became possessed of those means will form part of my story.

Certificate of Birth.

PURSUANT TO THE BIRTHS AND DEATHS REGISTRATION ACTS, 1836 to 1874.

Registration District Bridgwater

1905 Birth in the Sub-District of Stoweey in the County of Somerset

Columns: No.	1 When and where Born	2 Name (if any)	3 Sex	4 Name and Surname of Father	5 Name and Maiden Surname of Mother	6 Rank or Profession of Father	7 Signature, Description, and Residence of Informant	8 When Registered	9 Signature of Registrar	10 Baptismal Name, if added after Registration of Birth
130	Twenty-third June 1905 Appleemore Stratton R.D.	Glory	Boy	John Hugh Smyth Pigott	Ruth Annie Preece of Independent Means	Priest in Holy Orders	John Hugh Smyth Pigott Father Ruth Annie Preece Mother Appleemore Stratton	Twenty fourth July 1905	William Henry White Registrar	

I, Theophilus Maurice Reed Superintendent Registrar for the District of Bridgwater in the County of Somerset do hereby Certify that this is a true Copy of the Entry, No. 130, in the Register Book of Births, No. 17, for the Sub-District of Stoweey and that such Register Book is now legally in my custody.

Witness my hand this 2nd day of September 1911. Superintendent Registrar

BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF RUTH'S FIRST-BORN, "GLORY."

Certificate of Birth.

PURSUANT TO THE BIRTHS AND DEATHS REGISTRATION ACTS, 1836 to 1874.

Registration District Bridgwater

1908. Birth in the Sub-District of North Petherton in the County of Somerset

Columns: No.	1 When and where Born	2 Name (if any)	3 Sex	4 Name and Surname of Father	5 Name and Maiden Surname of Mother	6 Rank or Profession of Father	7 Signature, Description, and Residence of Informant	8 When Registered	9 Signature of Registrar	10 Baptismal Name, if added after Registration of Birth
234	Twenty-second August 1908 The Appleemore Stratton R.D.	Power	Boy	John Hugh Smyth Pigott.	Ruth Annie Preece Independent Means	Clerk in Holy Orders	John Hugh Smyth Pigott Father Ruth Annie Preece Mother Appleemore Stratton	Eighteenth September 1908	Sidney D. Hoare Registrar	

I, Theophilus Maurice Reed Superintendent Registrar for the District of Bridgwater in the County of Somerset do hereby Certify that this is a true Copy of the Entry, No. 234, in the Register Book of Births, No. 22, for the Sub-District of North Petherton and that such Register Book is now legally in my custody.

Witness my hand this 2nd day of September 1911. Superintendent Registrar

BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF RUTH'S SECOND-BORN, "POWER."

Certificate of Birth.

PURSUANT TO THE BIRTHS AND DEATHS REGISTRATION ACTS, 1836 to 1874.

Registration District Bridgwater

1910 Birth in the Sub-District of North Petherton in the County of Somerset

Columns: No.	1 When and where Born	2 Name (if any)	3 Sex	4 Name and Surname of Father	5 Name and Maiden Surname of Mother	6 Rank or Profession of Father	7 Signature, Description, and Residence of Informant	8 When Registered	9 Signature of Registrar	10 Baptismal Name, if added after Registration of Birth
461	Fifth May 1910 The Appleemore Stratton R.D.	Life	Girl.	John Hugh Smyth Pigott.	Ruth Annie Preece of Independent Means.	of Independent Means.	John Hugh Smyth Pigott Father R. A. Preece Mother The Appleemore Stratton	Twenty-seventh May 1910	Sidney D. Hoare Registrar	

I, Theophilus Maurice Reed Superintendent Registrar for the District of Bridgwater in the County of Somerset do hereby Certify that this is a true Copy of the Entry, No. 461, in the Register Book of Births, No. 22, for the Sub-District of North Petherton and that such Register Book is now legally in my custody.

Witness my hand this 2nd day of September 1911. Superintendent Registrar

BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF RUTH'S LAST-BORN, "LIFE."

Nor is this all. There is a fourth child on its way.

SISTER RUTH'S APPEARANCE.

Our Commissioner continues:—Whatever might have been the haggard appearance of Sister Ruth at the time she left Pigott in 1909, she is far from having that appearance now. I managed to see her only a few days ago (how I managed it is another story), and she is plump and rosy. Her three children I saw also. Likewise I had a talk with little "Glory," who is a fine healthy boy. What will he become?

THE LEGITIMATE MRS. SMYTH-PIGOTT.

It should always be remembered that Pigott has a lawful wife in residence at the Abode of Love. She is a woman about fifty years of age, and refined in appearance. I have frequently seen her out sketching in the vicinity of the harem. Now, what are we to think of this female?

Before passing sentence, however, on either Pigott, or his wife, wait until you hear ALL the story.

(To be continued.)

"MR. BOTTOMLEY TO GO."

A CONTEMPTIBLE CONSPIRACY EXPOSED—EX-CONVICT AS CHAIRMAN OF "PROTEST" MEETING—MR BOTTOMLEY'S COMMITTEE.

A fortnight ago a paragraph was sent round the Press to the effect that at a meeting in South Hackney Mr. Bottomley had been requested to resign his seat.

In our last issue we explained that this meeting was a bogus affair, held in Central and not South Hackney, and at which only a handful of persons were present. We further mentioned that, in deference to a protest from a few South Hackney electors who happened to be there, the Chairman, in putting the resolution calling upon Mr. Bottomley to resign, agreed to strike out the words describing the meeting as one of South Hackney electors. A pretty admission, surely!

Mr. Bottomley subsequently addressed to one of the principal organisers of the meeting, Mr. M. Gardner, of 52, Elsdale Road, South Hackney—who had had the impertinence to communicate its decision to him—the following letter:—

> If you would favour me with the names of, say, fifty electors of South Hackney who were present at the meeting, I should be in a better position to decide the degree of importance to be attached to the resolution of which you send me copy.

Mr. Gardner replied with a long reference to the recent law case, and then, in reply to Mr. Bottomley's request, he says:—

> It is entirely a matter for yourself what degree of importance you attach to the resolution of which I sent you a copy. I have so far discharged what I conceived to be my duty, and must leave you to obtain the names of such electors present at the meeting as you may desire from some other source.

To this Mr. Bottomley replied:—

> Dear Sir,—I have your letter. It would have been more to the point if you had given me the names of fifty South Hackney electors who were present at your meeting—and I now challenge you to give me the names of twenty.
>
> It would also have been interesting to have had your explanation of the deliberately false representation made by you to me to the effect that you "had been invited to speak at the meeting," when, as a matter of fact, you were its organizer and were actually giving the printing orders in connection with it.
>
> It would also have been germane to the point if you had endeavoured to justify the glaringly dishonest conduct of which you have been guilty in representing a small meeting held in Central Hackney as expressing the voice of my constituents—especially in view of the fact that when the Resolution, as submitted to such meeting, described it as a meeting of South Hackney electors, your Chairman, upon having his attention called to the untruthfulness of the phrase, agreed that those words should be struck out.
>
> I accuse you of deliberate dishonesty and fraudulent misrepresentation in connection with this meeting, and, in order that you may have every opportunity of justifying yourself, I give you notice that I intend to publish this letter.

This challenge to give the names of even twenty South Hackney electors Mr. Gardner also ignored, writing about anything and everything else. Thereupon Mr. Bottomley wrote him:—

> I have your letter, and take it you confess yourself unable to give me the names of twenty South Hackney electors who were present at the recent meeting—which makes your conduct in holding out such meeting to the Press as representative of the opinion of South Hackney an act of most dastardly and cowardly dishonesty—with which conduct I shall publicly brand you in next week's John Bull.

The Ex-Convict Chairman.

This, however, is not all. We are very reluctant to draw aside the veil of respectability which protects any citizen with a "past." But when a man deliberately sets himself up as a judge of the moral conduct of others, and takes upon himself the responsibility of presiding at a meeting to criticise the honour of a public man, it is surely essential that his own record should be clean. Now the Chairman of this bogus gathering was a Mr. Peter Russell, who lives at Powerscroft Road, Clapton. And here is an extract from the Central Criminal Court "Sessions Papers," Vol. CXV., page 152:—

> [Before The Recorder.]
> December 14th, 1891.
>
> Peter Russell.—Stealing a post letter, the property of the Postmaster-General, he being employed under the Post Office; also stealing a post-office order, value 5s.—Sentence: Eighteen months' hard labour.

According to the report in the *Morning Advertiser*, the prisoner pleaded guilty, and admitted that he had £30 in gold at home, portion of the proceeds of the robbery—which was ordered to be given up.

Needless to say, we are not surprised to hear that Mr. Peter Russell is a shining light of his local little Bethel. He is also secretary of a large Slate Club!

Such is but one of the features of a foul conspiracy, the object of which is to oust from public life the only Independent member of Parliament.

Other Devices.

It may be recalled that a few weeks ago we exposed the iniquity of a reported case of "Attempted Suicide through Bottomley Losses," showing how a man who had cut his wrist and given himself up to the police had endeavoured to blackmail Mr. Bottomley, after being the recipient of his charity.

A few years ago Mr. Pickersgill brought down to South Hackney a second Liberal candidate, whom he introduced to the Division as "the champion of personal probity and political purity." Within six months that "champion" was undergoing a term of imprisonment for defrauding a Society of which he was secretary.

A Bogus Petition.

And now, forsooth, a Petition is being got up to the House of Commons, from Residents—"Residents," mark you, not voters—in South Hackney, asking that Mr. Bottomley may be excluded from the House!

What do you think of it all?

Meanwhile, the electors of the Division are joining his Independent Committee in hundreds, and it is already several thousand strong.

Electors of South Hackney desirous of joining Mr. Bottomley's Parliamentary Committee may obtain all particulars at 25, Church Road, Homerton—opposite Homerton Station. The Committee is Non Party in its character, and is already representative of every section of local life.

Mr. Bottomley will announce his Political Intentions in the course of his speech at the John Bull League meeting at the Crystal Palace on October 7th.

STARS AND STRIKES.

"DOUBT THOU THE STARS?"

Our paragraph about the conjunction of Mars and Saturn leading to labour troubles has overwhelmed us with letters. We had no idea there were so many astrologers at large, and we regret that they must needs sacrifice lucidity to learning. Eliminating technical language, we gather that the trouble began in May, 1910, when Saturn passed from Aries, which rules England, into Taurus. On July 16th, 1911, Mars entered Taurus and added his exciting influence to that of Saturn. Labour disputes began to brew, culminating on August 17th, when Mars overtook Saturn, forming the great conjunction. The effects will not wear off till Saturn goes back into Taurus in August, 1912; indeed, they may not wear off till April, 1913, when Saturn leaves Taurus. Then it will be in Gemini, which rules London, so there should be trouble there till June, 1915. There should also be trouble in Ireland while Saturn is in Taurus. The last conjunction of Mars and Saturn in Taurus was in 1881, when the Phœnix Park murders occurred.

We are indebted for the above information to Mr. J. Howard-Greenall, "Professor of Astrology." Another correspondent claims to have discovered how a general can make sure of winning battles by studying the stars and discovering the lucky moment for attack. But why should they be luckier for one side than another? He also says he can foretell the movements of stocks. If he will give us a very precise prophecy, say for Consols next month, we may begin to believe. Meanwhile, Jim Crow wants to know when it would be auspicious for him to go to Monte Carlo.

Another gentleman informs us that he is not a professor of astrology, and takes no fees, but he studies the science because he is "just an ordinary business man who wants facts and has no time to waste on bunkum." We should be interested to hear how far his studies of the heavens have helped him with his business. For our part, we have met several people who could talk very glibly of astrology. They were always expecting legacies or great successes, which never came. But perhaps that was due to mistakes in their interpretations.

Yet another commentator advises us to take an anti-bilious pill before we gaze again at a conjunction of planets.

A Leicester reader asks us to pardon his mentioning it, but doubtless the varied nature of our own troublous affairs recently could have been predicted by any competent astrologer. "It is possible," he concludes, "that, as your ruling planet emerges out of its affliction, you will enjoy a success equally as great as the difficulties you have hitherto encountered have been heavy." Here's to our ruling planet! We hope it will soon be convalescent.

"REFUSED TO SHOOT."

A COLD DOUCHE ON A PRETTY STORY.

During the recent strike the Press gave prominence to the case of a man named Harold Spiers, of the Worcester Regiment, who "deserted his regiment at Llanelly in consequence of his commanding officer giving him orders to shoot one of the strikers." It was indeed a pretty story, and it seems a pity to spoil it, especially when the *Labour Leader* and the *Clarion* had made Spiers the subject of leading articles, and hailed him as a hero. A certain friend of ours, who holds revolutionary ideas—although we have repeatedly warned him that the weather is against it—wrote to Spiers, telling him that if his story was true, a solicitor should be sent to defend him on his court-martial, and received a letter in reply that the story about refusing to shoot was false. The letter continued—"I deserted, and the local branch of the I.L.P. at Llanelly are sending a solicitor to defend me. He advises me to throw myself on the mercy of the Court." As we said before, it's a pretty story spoilt, and Spiers has spoilt it. Some men cannot see beyond the end of their nose. Spiers should have stuck to his story, done his imprisonment, and, when released, visited Llanelly and inspected his monument in the market place.

WHAT ARE "NORTHERN TERRORS"?
—WAIT AND SEE!

CANADIAN EMIGRANTS, BEWARE!

WINTER COMING—A GRAVE WARNING.

The big "stramash" is on Canada now. The Dominion is a seething pot of political bickering, and the time has arrived for deciding whether reciprocity will be an accomplished fact, and whether the Union Jack will be pulled down and the Stars and Stripes brought across the border to fly on the flagstaffs that have so long supported the British flag. Make no mistake about it. The fight means British Canada or a Canada absorbed by the Yankee. True there is a mass of British feeling in Canada as keen as that in any in our possessions; but, thanks to the policy of sweeping into Canada all sorts and conditions of the off-scourings of Europe, Asia, and the United States, who almost to a man hate England and all that she stands for.

Putting political matters aside, there is but too much reason to believe that the coming winter will be the very blackest time in the history of the Dominion. Optimists tell us that the grain crop this season will be the best on record. The pessimist has more evidence to sustain his contentions. Three months ago the crop promised well. Since then the climatic conditions have been solidly against a good harvest. We have it on the most unimpeachable authority that there will be more straw than grain—and straw is not a merchantable commodity in Canada. The heads of the grain did not fill, the destructive rust showed up in the crop all over the country; then came frost, which blighted thousands and thousands of acres, and now we have a dispatch telling of a devastating cyclone with heavy hail that swept away buildings, razed crops, and played blue havoc all over the West.

Some months ago the banks tightened their grip on their money and refused to lend on certain securities, and this gave a set-back to the bogus progress of the Dominion. The banks will keep a tighter grip now, and there will be weeping and wailing and crime from the Atlantic to the Pacific. All progress will stop; the farmers will not be able to meet their obligations towards the traders who have to depend upon the crops for their payment; hundreds of thousands of our people will be unable to find employment and will have to resort to crime to make ends meet—even as hundreds in the cities and towns have to resort to sand-bagging and highway robbery and burglary at the present moment to keep things going. In the United States at present there are computed to be one million men out of work, and the railways are cutting down their staffs enormously. The fate of the United States to-day will be the fate of Canada to-morrow, and nothing can prevent it. The pity is that so many thousands of our people, unfitted to Canadian hardships of the ordinary kind, have been induced to go out on the word of the immigration vampire who battens on the skull-tax given to him for every person induced to cross the Atlantic to swell the steam and rail dividends. Goodness knows the warnings given in JOHN BULL were plain enough and backed by sufficient proofs. Yet shipload after shipload of deluded wealth-seekers have since been dumped in Canada. We are less than three months off from the Canadian winter now. It is but a short time. Wait and see if it will not be the blackest time in all the history of the Siberia to which so many thousands of our undiscriminating people are enticed.

A BRITISH COLUMBIAN WARNING.

We have received a letter from the British Columbia Employment and Statistical Bureau, of Victoria, British Columbia, dated August 18th. The Bureau asks us to warn intending emigrants that this is not a favourable time for going to British Columbia. There are thousands there now out of employment. Owing to a widespread depression in the American coast cities of Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, and San Francisco, hundreds are entering this province, which means a congested labour market, likely to assume alarming proportions when labour now employed in the fisheries, mining, logging, road construction, and building industries ceases work for the winter. Rents and cost of living are out of all proportion to the wage offered. The Government has no land policy, and the Crown Lands are in the hands of speculators at prices impossible to a settler.

The truth is, the Provincial Government has played into the hands of the railway companies by flooding British Columbia with a large surplus of labour.

KEIR HARDIE EXPOSED—III.

THE I.L.P. A TORY CREATION—HARDIE THE TOOL OF MALTMAN BARRY—CONDEMNATION BY TRADES UNION CONGRESS—THE MYTHICAL FUNDS.

By HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

That the I.L.P. was nothing more in its origin than a Tory device for splitting the Liberal vote is beyond question. Its real founder was not Keir Hardie, but the well-known Tory organiser, Maltman Barry. It was in 1892 that Hardie began to give himself airs and pose as the author of the new movement, but Barry was far too astute for the posing Scot. And this is what he wrote in the *Workman's Times*:—

> Let me therefore inform you for your future guidance that I am the creator of the Independent Labour Party, and that I have done more for it than any half-dozen men you know—yourself (*i.e.*, Keir Hardie) among the number.

Maltman Barry also made it quite clear that Hardie was nothing more than his tool. Referring to the attack upon Mr. Broadhurst, with which I have already dealt, this is how, in the *Labour Elector*, Barry drew the veil aside and exposed Hardie to the world:—

> It was at *our* hands he (Hardie) received his brief to attack Mr. Broadhurst at the Swansea Trade Union Congress, 1887. Of the facts of the case against Mr. Broadhurst, Mr. Hardie knew nothing except what we told him—AND IT WAS AS OUR AGENT—OUR CONSCIOUS AND WILLING AGENT, that Hardie began this attack upon Mr. Henry Broadhurst.

Mr. Barry in the same issue publishes a letter he received from Hardie on December 10th, 1888, *re* the Govan bye-election. Hardie writes:—"If Sir W. Pearce is called home, as seems likely, we can do a good stroke of business at Govan. He won solely on the bread-and-butter question, and it will be queer if we cannot do the same—APPLYING THE PRINCIPLE IN A DIFFERENT WAY." No ordinary man can fail to appreciate Hardie's meaning as revealed in this note. It is the most barefaced appeal for funds to an accredited Conservative agent that can be imagined.

The merciless castigation and exposure by Maltman Barry evidently terrorised Hardie. He was completely outwitted by the wily Conservative agent, and, to save himself, he found he would have to remain the obedient slave of the Mephistopheles he had sold himself to. In Barry's words HE (HARDIE) WAS "BROUGHT TO HEEL"—LIKE A WHIPPED CUR.

"TOEING THE LINE."

How Barry made Hardie toe the line I have already shown, when dealing with various elections; but there was a striking instance in connection with the Sheffield contest which I omitted to mention. A few days before the poll a bundle of Tory leaflets was sent to every Brightside elector, and in the same envelope, with printed instructions to the Tories, telling them how and for whom to vote, were copies of an I.L.P. manifesto, signed by Keir Hardie and others. I again challenge him to deny that he was acting as the tool of the Tory candidate, under the orders of the Tory organiser.

THE FINANCE OF THE I.L.P.

"Our war chest is not well filled," wrote Hardie in the *I.L.P. News* (it is wonderful what a lot of "organs" he has had in his day!), "but for the coming in of funds, *as on past occasions*, we shall have to trust to Providence . . . *and we shall not be disappointed.*" And here is one of the Rules of the I.L.P.: "That money should be received *from any source*, provided no conditions were attached to its receipt." The cynical and transparent humbug of the last few words needs no comment. An instance of the working of the rule was furnished when, during the Sheffield election, the "Attercliffe Branch of the I.L.P.," which consisted of a mere handful of poor working men, forwarded £100!

The Trades Unions soon saw through Hardie's game, and at the Congress of 1895 he was challenged to "show openly the source of every pound received by officers and candidates, and the manner of its expenditure."

Said the President:

> "These Independent Labour candidates have had no difficulty in finding the requisite funds. Their workmen adherents did not subscribe the large aggregate sum expended. It was fair then to ask, 'Who did?' and they had a right to demand an answer. Let the officials of the I.L.P. face the light, let them challenge the confidence of the working men of the country by publishing a balance-sheet. Until this is done," concluded the President, "the workers may well doubt the genuineness of the I.L.P., and look upon it simply as the tool of a political party's wirepullers."

I.L.P. SUBSCRIPTIONS.

When dealing with Hardie in my *Sun* articles I fixed him in a nice little quandary. First, we had him interviewed by the correspondent of a daily paper. "How do you get your money?" asked the guileless pressman. "We," it is Hardie who is speaking, "have never taken any pay from any party—either Liberal or Conservative." "What do you do then?" asks the reporter in surprise. "What we do is this. When we are having an election we issue an appeal through the public Press. The sums COME IN in sums ranging from 3d. to £25. A FULL LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS is published together with an audited balance-sheet after every election." "And is the balance-sheet available?" "Yes, if you call at the I.L.P. office you will find our annual report, and in that you will find how the accounts are treated. . . ." "You must remember," continued Hardie, "the average contribution of members to the I.L.P. is £2 per annum—no mean item." Accepting this invitation, I sent a representative to the office and asked for the balance-sheet. He was told that they had none! He did, however, obtain copies of the *I.L.P. News*, from which he extracted the following:—Sixty-two branches paid fees. Seventy-six branches SENT REPORTS WITHOUT FEES. Sixty-six SENT NEITHER REPORTS NOR FEES. Now a branch represents a local organisation or a conglomeration of members of a district, and the following extracts show how "genuinely" the I.L.P. is supported by its adherents:—

Birmingham East	...	...	...	...	0	8
Birmingham South	...	...	...	...	1	6
Cheltenham	...	...	...	...	1	0
Bootle	...	...	...	...	0	9
Frosterley	...	...	...	...	1	0
Mountain Ash		...	...	...	1	0
St. Pancras	...	...	...	...	2	0
South Bank	...	...	...	...	1	2
Stanley	...	...	...	...	1	2

And so the list proceeded, to the highest remittances of: Openshaw, £1 0s. 7d.; Halifax, £2 10s. 7d. Could these contributions maintain the candidature of anyone in any constituency, or did they bear out Hardie's average of £2 per member per annum? Where was the full list of subscriptions—"from 3d. to £25"—which Hardie said "come in" at election times?

(To be continued.)

THE DISAPPOINTED PEERS.

MEETING OF PROTEST.

Information has just leaked out to the effect that, immediately after the passing of the Parliament Bill by the House of Lords, a secret meeting of disappointed puppet peers was held at Bournville, under the chairmanship of Mr. George Cadbury, the well-known cocoa manufacturer and principal proprietor of the *Daily News*, to protest against the action of the Government in refraining at the last minute from advising his Majesty to grant patents for the creation of between 300 and 500 new peerages.

Mr. George Cadbury, having fortified himself with a cup of Cadbury's Cocoa Essence, spoke as follows:—

Gentlemen, when the news reached me that the House of Lords had passed the Parliament Bill, you could have knocked me down with a penny stick of Milk Chocolate. To find my dearest hope, and highest ambition, crushed at one fell blow, was more than I could stand. Only instant recourse to a couple of ounces of chocolate drops saved me from collapse. For the past two years I have been looking forward with exquisite expectations to the happy day when I should take my seat amongst my peers in the gilded chamber, Baron Cadbury of Bournville.

But in the violence of my grief and bitterness of my disappointment, I was not unmindful of the fact that I was but one of many similarly afflicted; and feeling, even at that black hour, that all might not yet be lost, I decided to call this secret meeting for the purpose of discussing the intolerable situation and possibly formulating some scheme whereby pressure might be brought to bear upon Mr. Asquith to induce him to proceed to the threatened creation of peers, notwithstanding that the Lords had passed the Parliament Bill. (Cheers.) We all know, gentlemen, that a list was compiled, containing the names of 500 Liberal stalwarts who had done yeoman service in the great cause of grandmotherly legislation. Gentlemen, *we* were included in that list. And, knowing that we were included in that list, many of us went so far as to choose our titles, and even to obtain estimates for our robes and coronets—(groans)—and also for the robes and coronets of our wives. (Loud groans.) And it is when I speak of our wives, gentlemen, that I am reminded of, perhaps, the most painful feature of our unhappy situation. Some of us know what it is to be married. (More groans.) Some of us know something of the unreasonableness of a disappointed woman. (Deafening groans.) If we did not know before, we know now. To offer a cup of water to one consumed with fever, and snatch it away ere the cooling drops have moistened his parched lips, is cruel. But his sufferings are as nothing compared with the agony of a woman who, led to believe that it would shortly be her privilege to assume the robes and coronet of a peeress, sees the delectable vision on which she has fed her constant thoughts for months melt like a stick of chocolate in the sun. Gentlemen, it is our wives who feel it, and, in consequence, some of us are having a very rough time indeed. (Loud cries of "Not 'arf.")

Mr. P. W. Wilson, Parliamentary Correspondent of the *Daily News*, and late Liberal M.P. for South St. Pancras, said:—

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, although I regret the occasion of it, since it is necessary, I have very much pleasure in moving the following resolution:—

> That this meeting of uncreated puppet peers, burning with indignant disappointment, does not consider that the passage of the Parliament Bill through the House of Lords is a sufficient reason why the promised peerages should not be created, and calls upon Mr. Asquith to redeem his pledge to create the 500 Liberal peers mentioned on the list.

The resolution was carried *nem con.*

BURGESS' CHANNEL SWIM.

JOHN BULL CUP AND CHEQUE TO BE PRESENTED AT CRYSTAL PALACE.

Although Burgess did not strictly comply with our conditions by giving us due notice of his intention to attempt to swim the Channel, we have decided to waive any technical objection to his claim, and it has been arranged that he shall be presented with the JOHN BULL Cup and cheque at the John Bull League Festival at the Crystal Palace, on Saturday, October 7th, when he will give a swimming exhibition. Further particulars will be found on another page.

What are "Northern Terrors"?—Wait and see.

HUMAN DOCUMENT—CLIX.

WORK WANTED FOR A GATESHEAD MAN.

Our attention has been directed to the following case, that of a man living at Gateshead-on-Tyne. Our representative has verified the statements of the letter, and we shall be glad if any of our charitable readers will lend the man a helping hand. The facts are as below:—

The man for whom we make this appeal is 28 years of age, and worked in a pit as miner until five years ago. He then left to better his position, and took up work as a barman, hoping to rise to the post of manager. He became expert at the work, and gave satisfaction to his employers, but owing to increased taxation, and other things, trade became slack, expenses had to be reduced, and he was discharged. His late employers were seen by our representative, and they gave the man an excellent character, saying that it was only slackness of trade that prevented their employing him. After leaving this firm he had a long spell of idleness, but eventually got a temporary situation, which enabled him to pull up a bit. This, however, ceased, and in the last nine months the man has had only six weeks' employment.

The home which he and his wife have tried to keep together was on the hire system, and a few days ago the people from whom the furniture was hired took possession of the whole of it, even taking the bed from under the children, and completely stripped the place, notwithstanding the fact that there was only a balance of one sovereign owing to the firm.

There are three children, and another is expected. There is no money, and an empty home. The man has tramped about all over the country in search of work, without success, and is naturally deeply discouraged. What he wants is employment. He does not care where it is. All he asks for is work, which will enable him to keep a roof over the heads of his wife and family. Will any of our readers help him?

We have received the following amounts, which we have forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CLVII.—B. E. C., 2s. 6d.; W. D., 1s. 6d.; L. G., 2s. 6d.; P. T. K., 5s.; H. L., £1; E. A. R., 5s.; A. H., £1; A. M., 2s. 6d.; W. T. O., £1; Mr. and Mrs. S. C., 10s.; "Seafarer," 10s.; "Widower," 1s. 8d.; F. S., £1; K. S., 10s.; C. M. S., 2s.; W. O. D., 1s.; E. S. M., £1 1s.; H. R. P., 2s.; E. M., 5s.; "Lofty," 2s. 6d.; P. M., 3s.; A. D., £2; Mrs. H., 10s.; "Tenderheart," 4s. 6d.

CLVIII.—"Honest Freemason," 5s.; B. B. B., 5s.; J. J. J., 4s.; "Anglo-Indian," 2s. 6d.; R. C., 1s.; "Carlisle," 2s.; L. N. R., 2s. 6d.

IDLE GOSSIP?

A HINT TO THE FULHAM CORONER.

As a rule, anonymous communications which reach us are at once consigned to the waste-paper basket. On occasions, however, we make exceptions to that rule. Here is such a case, and we publish the bare facts only after days of investigation. We withhold names and addresses of persons, but at the same time we wish to make it perfectly clear to the Coroner of the S.W. district of London that these names and addresses are at his disposal.

On August 27th, a woman, aged 29, died in the borough of Fulham. The causes of death were said to be Coma, Delirum Tremens, and Alcoholism. The woman was said to be a widow.

The woman was not a widow. She was a married woman, living apart from her husband. At the time of her death she was living under the protection of one of our "Old Nobility"—whose letters patent date back to the seventeenth century. Some fourteen days previous to her death, the nobleman and lady were heard quarrelling. Neighbours assumed it was on account of the children—there were two, the elder being the daughter of the deceased by her husband, and the younger the daughter of the member of the peerage. It is alleged that these children went about in a very neglected state.

The deceased seems to have had no friends or relations accessible. Shortly after the quarrel she fell ill, and a friend of the noble lord attended her. In a few days she died. The noble lord is now abroad. The above is simply the outlines of a case that in our judgment requires careful investigation by the proper authorities.

THE OLD PARTY.

WITH A DIAGNOSIS OF HIS CASE.

By Richard Morton.

The Unionist Party is busily engaged in reorganising itself, deaf and blind to the fact that the Party system is doomed, and that the Reorganisation Schemes are nothing but a frantic endeavour to postpone the final fall. Recognising the efforts of these politicians and wire-pullers to tide over their difficulties, and being as willing as ever to render any assistance in our power, we offer to the Party the following account of a momentous consultation.

The interview happened in the surgery of Dr. Public O. Pinion, the medical man finding himself deeply interested in a decrepit old gentleman who had come to him for advice. The ancient visitor wore the garb of other days, rather frayed, and shiny at the seams. He looked very aged and out-of-date. His breath was short and painful.

"At his last gasp," mused the doctor to himself. Then he said aloud, as he opened his books with a fine business-like air, which he assumed for the purpose of putting his patient at his ease: "Tell me what I can do for you. And, first of all, your name, please."

"You had better call me the Old Party," croaked the antique gentleman. "I hardly know my right name nowadays. I used to be the Tory Party in the good old times. Ah, I was lusty and strong then. Next, somehow, my name was altered to Conservative. Now, I find they call me Unionist. I don't know why, I'm sure. I'm still the same Tory Party all the while."

"You are not so strong as you were?" hazarded the doctor.

"No," piped the other. "I totter sometimes, just as if I were on my last legs. It's an uncomfortable feeling."

"Have you sustained any sudden shock?"

"Rather! I should think I have. Why, they've cut off my Veto. How can I hope to survive that? Look at the blood I lost, blue blood, the best blood in the land!"

The doctor made a mental note that his visitor suffered from hallucinations, probably arising from class prejudices. He imagined himself of more importance than he really was, and attached an exaggerated value to blue blood.

"I heard of the operation," said the medical man, "but surely that was not the beginning of your trouble?"

"Oh, no. I had internal troubles long before that. My stomach rebelled against many popular movements."

The doctor felt his pulse. "Very weak," he said; "much run down."

"Oh, yes. They have been running me down for years," pleaded the ancient. "Nobody has a good word to say for me."

The doctor made another note. Mental weakness was apparent.

"You are certainly very weak and poorly," he remarked. "Can't you take a long rest?"

"Rest!" echoed the old man. "Why, I'm resting now. I want to work. They think I'm past it, but I want to show them what I can do. You must make me strong again. Tell me what you recommend."

"Well, you might try an infusion of young blood."

"Yes. I've got that, and plaguey lively young blood it is, too."

"A little democracy might be strengthening."

"That's too bitter a dose. I've tried it, but it wasn't a success. I say"—here he looked artful—"wouldn't it be well for me to get a new head?"

The doctor was not surprised, singular as the question was. He replied, gravely enough: "It might answer—for a time. But the end is just as inevitable. Speaking seriously, there is but one hope for you."

"And that is?" The Old Man was eager.

"You must change your system," said Dr. Public O. Pinion. "Your old Party system is played out. So are all the other Party systems. You must begin a new life. Common sense is what you must live by, what you must rule by, for common sense will rule you, whether you like it or not."

The Old Party had a glimmering of understanding. "I'm afraid I'm past that, doctor." He got up to go. "I must go on in the old way till I drop. I must leave your new system to others."

"The others are ready," said the doctor.

BILLS THAT OUGHT TO BE PASSED.

By W. M.

V.—THE BRITISH CITIZENSHIP BILL.

Preamble.

Whereas British Citizenship is one of the highest and noblest positions to which a man or woman may attain; and

Whereas it is desirable that the qualifications of a British Citizen should be simplified and clearly defined; and

Whereas it is deemed advisable that the responsibilities, rights, and privileges of a British Citizen, hitherto somewhat hazy and ill-defined, should be fixed and affirmed by Statute; and

Whereas by broadening the basis of British Citizenship the stability, prosperity, and general well-being of the nation is like to be increased,

The Bill.

Be it enacted by the King's most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of same as follows:—

1. From and after the first day of January, 1912, any native-born or naturalised British subject shall be entitled to demand from the Authority appointed in accordance with Clause 4 of this Act, a Certificate of British Citizenship, provided always that such British subject is able to satisfy the said Authority that he or she
   - [*a*] Is not less than Twenty-One years of age;
   - [*b*] Is of sound mind;
   - [*c*] Is able to read and write; and
   - [*d*] Has not, within ten years of the date of application for the said Certificate, undergone imprisonment for any criminal offence.
2. The Certificate of Citizenship shall be inscribed with the full name, age, and sex of the approved applicant, and shall also contain a description of any indelible body-marks and other distinguishing physical peculiarities and deformities, as well as an impression, in some permanent medium, of the applicant's finger tips.
3. The Certificate of Citizenship, duly filled in and signed by the said Authority, shall entitle the holder to the following Rights and Privileges:
   - [*a*] The right to vote in any one constituency in any Parliamentary General or Bye Election.
   - [*b*] The right of entry into any Port in the British Dominions, provided always that the Quarantine Rules and Regulations of any such Port be duly observed.
   - [*c*] The right to work and live unhindered and unmolested in any City, Town, or District, in any British Colony or Possession throughout the British Dominions.
   - [*d*] The privilege of declaring to all and sundry

     Civis Britanniarum sum!
4. The Authorities appointed by this Act to grant Certificates of Citizenship shall be Lord Mayors and Mayors of Cities, Mayors of Boroughs, and Chairmen of Urban and Rural District Councils, in Great Britain and Ireland, acting for and on behalf, and subject to the control, of his Majesty's Secretary of State for Citizenship, to whom an annual return shall be sent by all local Authorities of the number and particulars of every Certificate of Citizenship granted.
5. In the event of a duly certified British Citizen committing a criminal offence, and being sentenced to a fine or a term of imprisonment, the said citizen's Certificate of Citizenship shall be impounded by the Local Authority within whose jurisdiction the offence was committed, and shall be retained by the said Local Authority for a period of ten years, when it may be restored to the citizen upon his or her personal application, provided no further criminal offence has been committed since that offence for which the Certificate was impounded.

WHAT ARE "NORTHERN TERRORS"?

—WAIT AND SEE!

A SPECIAL PAGE FOR PARENTS

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BUSINESS LIFE,
THE PROFESSIONS,
ANALYTICAL CHEMISTRY,
etc., etc.,

he will explain how they may be successfully prepared for appointments in these professions.

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You should not miss this opportunity, as it is in the interests of your boys and girls that you should secure all the information you can that will help you in choosing careers for them.

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*Last School Attended*_____

*Good Subjects*_____

*Bad Subjects*_____

*Special Bent*_____

Other information (as full as possible).

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*Parent's Signature*_____

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MAORIS.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

I used to think the Montenegrins and the British were the only fine people in the world. Now I have discovered a *tertium quid*, a *tertius gaudens*, in the noble, gentle Maoris.

Amazing Adventurers.

Some seven or eight hundred years ago, fired by a spirit of adventure, which they still cherish and illustrate, they manned their canoes in Hawaii and calmly set forth for the unknown. Having no geography, I cannot tell how many hundreds or thousands of miles they had to row, how they arranged the commissariat for wives and families, why they ever expected to reach land again. Talk of pluck! Why, swimming the Channel or flying the Atlantic would be child's-play compared with that. And fortune favoured the brave, for it came to pass that they reached New Zealand and prospered exceedingly.

Sport and Simplicity.

Now they are, perhaps, the only people in the world who combine a charming simplicity with the attractive side of civilisation. In a sense they remain children, they derive delight from the most innocent amusements, they brush shoulders with modern life and suffer no contamination. To their ancient, picturesque playthings, to their singing games with little balls of string, to their roaring dances they have added proficiency at modern football. As swimmers they are unsurpassed, men and women alike being amphibious and ready to hold their own against all comers in the water.

Calm Strength.

Like all true sportsmen, the Maoris have the manners of Crichton and the gentleness of sucking-doves. Gaunt warriors, who execute wild barbaric dances such as would freeze our blood if we were tied to a stake in their midst, they have the blandest of smiles when we lure them on to a scenic railway. Nor is it the blandness of the witless. On the contrary, they are shrewd and sharp, with minds like lightning, souls of refined gold. Though they have been in contact with the rude civilisation of a crude colony for generations, they remain utterly unspoiled. They prosper exceedingly by retaining their old tribal system, their secular virtues, their sturdy simplicity. They have realised the ideal of *fortiter in re*, they never lose their tempers. One of them told me that they do not possess a single expletive in all their rich, mellifluous language. "What, then, would you say if you were annoyed?" I enquired, in surprise. "Well," was the reply, "I suppose we should have to borrow from the English tongue, but we never feel the need of anger." "You mean," I suggested, "that if an intolerable wrong were done, you would kill and say nothing." An enigmatic smile was the only response.

A Tribal Queen.

They are, perhaps, the only children of nature who are unspoiled by civilisation. Go to the White City and talk to Maggie Papakura, the Maori Queen, and realise how conversation can be a liberal education. A dry humour, an instinctive knowledge of men and women, indulgence, benevolence, diplomacy of the highest order; in fact, the loveable qualities are hers. "What is diplomacy?" she asked me, with mock ingenuousness. I muttered something about the politeness of princes and the thief of time. A minute later she displayed diplomacy which would have put Metternich to shame. Let me illustrate her by saying that she knew no English a short while ago and now speaks it better than any Englishman except myself; she is overwhelmed with compliments—300 letters a day on a modest average—but is unspotted of the world; she enjoys daily intercourse with Hara Poata, whose name alone is melody.

Grace Abounding.

Hara Poata is the genius of this fairyland. Never, nowhere in this round world may you discern such exquisite grace, such sublime poetry of motion. With glad eyes, whose eloquence is of the mystic moon, with satin face of rare candescence, with the stately tread of some glorious desert chief, with the transfiguration of an apostle and the hedonism of Amaryllis and the soothing radiance of the Gioconda, she captures every heart. She is at once a sphinx, a hagiology and an illumination. To see her dance, it slays imagination's ecstasies. "So fair, my lord, and true."

The Voice of the Charmers.

The rich pale skins of the Maories combine the warmth of the Pacific and the peacefulness of unsullied pleasantness. The very men are attractive. To see their women walk is an education in deportment such as no imperial court can show. To hear them sing is to listen to the music of the spheres. O! Iwa, your voice will ever convey caresses to the very agony of death. Beautiful, gracious creatures, they intoxicate our horizon, only bewildering us because they are so far above our ken.

Idealism in Excelsis.

Kindly cynical observers, they come here and watch and wonder. All our faults are laid bare to their calm gaze. They are not sure that we realise our responsibilities, but they forgive us in advance. They question our belief in the sanctity of love, which to them is an eternal sacrament. But they are above all things natural. Therefore they find toleration for me. I attend their romantic exhibition three or four times a day, and I talk to them in the intervals, and the more I know them the more convinced I am that they hold the key of happiness. Listen to this from Queen Maggie Papakura: "I have been to Oxford. How shall I speak of the peaceful meadows, the streams, the grey, silent, old buildings? They spoke to my heart. They were like the dreams of my girlhood come true—my girlhood, when I wandered all alone in the wilds around my native village, far away in New Zealand, with no companions but the trees and the birds." What an idealisation of Oxford. I really must show her Cambridge. But think what a mentality here stands revealed, ponder over the personality which can still find sweetness in the parched honeycomb of Oxonian austerity, in the grim manners of an English squire, pay a tribute to noble natures which see good in everything.

Unspoiled Children.

They are probably the only example of a native race which has derived benefit from civilisation. Instead of driving them to drink, and vice and insolence, as it drives the horrid negro of West Africa, and the intolerable mongrels of Abyssinia, it refines them with culture, quickens their ready wit, teaches them toleration. They attend the schools of Catholic or Protestant indifferently and imbibe whatever teaching may be offered, but without abandoning the old romantic creeds of their ancestors, or losing the proud dignity of their stately race. The beauty of scenery, the mystery of our twilight, affects them intensely, the arts inspire them with raptures, yet they do not yield to luxurious effeminacy or lose their joy in strength and courage. Their only hatred is for pretence, and they will forgive anything for the frankness which they recognise as a feature of our national character. They may be summed up as the Britons of the Southern Seas—not Angles but angels.

Kia-Ora!

What then will be their future? It is a mistake to think that they are dying out or losing their vitality. But they cannot be insensible to the laws of change. When this little colony returns to its lovely land, there will be many impressions to relate to their wondering tribes, many marvels to expound at the fireside. Having no poverty to fear, they may multiply their conveniences, enlarge their standard of comfort, develop fresh industries, condescend to mixed marriages. But I hope they may never sacrifice those endearing charms which are their blessed birthright, lose their gracious, kindly virtues in the vortex of progress, forget the beautiful romantic dreams of their forefathers in a race for riches. Nature's gentlefolk are too rare in this troublesome world to be yielded up without a sigh; Maori maidens are too sweet and radiant to be swallowed up in the hideous ocean of vulgar humanity. Long may they continue to find happiness in the companionship of their trees and birds, warbling their mellow melodies to the murmur of waves and the whisper of wind among the leaves, cherishing world-old sentiments of mutual help and common interests and patriotic duty and the sanctity of love.

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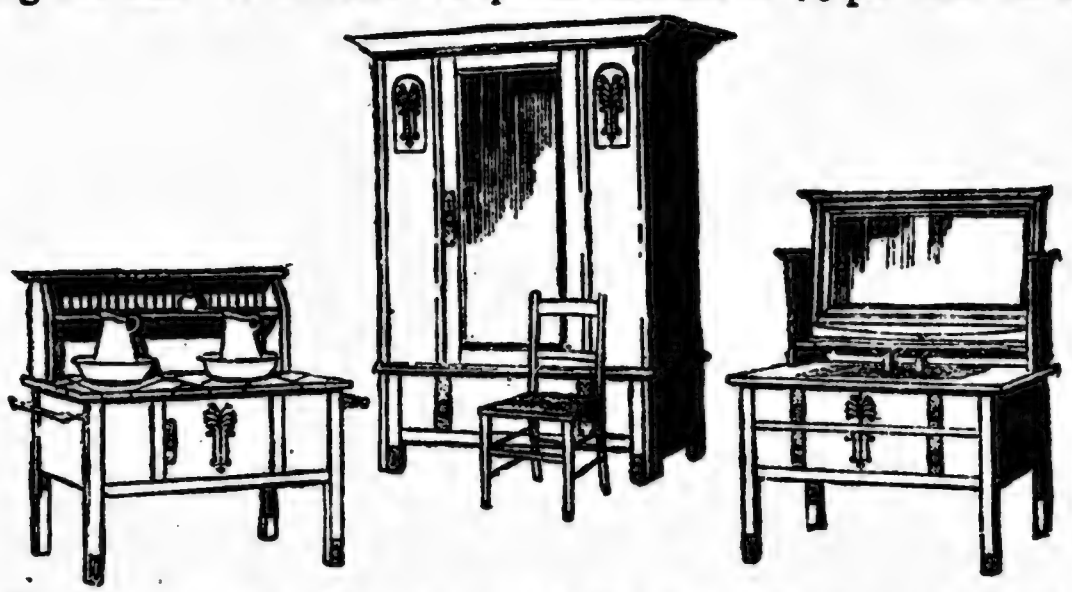

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OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARD AND TELEGRAMS.

P. J. Hannon, Esq., Secretary, Navy League.

DEAR SIR,—I notice that on behalf of the Executive Committee of the Navy League, you are making a fervent, and, indeed, almost a solemn "non-party" appeal for the observance of Trafalgar Day throughout the Empire. I am bound to say that this appeal would have had more effect upon me, and I should imagine upon the nation, if the Navy League had not almost exclusively employed its influence in the interests of one political party, so that whatever good it has accomplished in "bringing home to the mind of the British people the dominating significance of sea-power on our national and Imperial life," has been to a large extent nullified by the party-mongers in and out of Parliament, who have constituted themselves the exponents of its policy and ideas.

It is, therefore, more notable than impressive that in appealing for a national and Imperial commemoration of one of Britain's greatest and most momentous days, the Executive of the League have decided to claim the sympathy and support of people of all political parties, and, I hope, of none. When all the tricks and all the bunkum and all the hypocrisy of party prove ineffective, the facile politician almost invariably poses as prophet and preacher of the non-party gospel. That is a common episode of the legislature, the platform, and the press, and I suppose I may now take it that it is to become, if not a common, at least an occasional episode of the proceedings of the Navy League. That being so, sir, why not boldly dissociate the League from party politics altogether, in fact as in profession? Why permit its exploitation for the service of party government? Why use it for the patronage and support of party hacks? Why not keep it unsuspected of party taint, so that men of all parties and men of none may welcome its educational influence and propagandist activities, assured of the accuracy of its information, the sobriety of its declarations, and the vital necessity of its policy?

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of the Board of Guardians, Kensington.

SIR,—There is a general impression in this country that in matters of business the fault of the Dutch is giving too little and asking too much; and it is for this reason that I have to call your attention to a clause in the tenders issued by your Board which entirely excludes British-made margarine from being offered in competition. Why the Kensington Guardians, elected by British ratepayers who have to pay British rates for the support of British poor in a British institution, should cultivate an exclusive affection for Dutch margarine I shall be glad to have explained to me, but meanwhile, unless their object is to support Dutchmen and Dutch products at the expense of the Britisher, I confess myself utterly in the dark.

The final clause in the Conditions of Contract issued by the Board states that "the contractor shall, on all work executed for the Guardians, pay the rate of wages and observe the hours of labour agreed upon by the Association of Employers and the representatives of the workmen, but in the case of any trade where no such agreement exists, then the rate of wages and the hours of labour must be current in the district where the work is executed." This clause, characteristic now of most conditions of contract issued by public authorities in England, is apparently designed to prevent sweating by unscrupulous contractors. There are not fewer than a dozen well-known manufacturers of margarine in this country; indeed, two-thirds of the margarine consumed in Great Britain is of home manufacture. The quality of British margarine is in every respect equal to the Dutch. The firms who manufacture it are subject to the control and inspection of the British Government; they contribute large sums to the British Exchequer and to local authorities in taxes and rates; they employ British workpeople at the standard rate of wages; and therefore it follows they are the mainstay of hundreds of British homes. In the face of these facts, how can the action of the Guardians be explained? It is not reasonable, and it is not business, that your Board should penalise British employers of British men in the way I have described. I shall therefore hope to see such an alteration of the form of tender as will throw open the avenues of opportunity to British firms.

JOHN BULL.

To T. W. Burgess, Esq., Aquatic Expert, Deal.

MY DEAR BURGESS,—Amid the pæans of praise and the chorus of acclamation which have greeted your magnificent performance, I desire to assure you of my appreciation. I cannot think for the moment of anyone who more remarkably exemplifies the beautiful and touching lines of the great poet who said: "If at first you don't succeed, Try, try again." I gather from the advertisements in some of the papers that your success at last is mainly due to the sustaining properties of Brown's Mellifluous Milk and Robinson's Incomparable Meat Juice; but you and I know that what really sustained you was the hope of winning the JOHN BULL CUP and my cheque for one hundred "of the best." Of course, you ought to have given me proper notice of your intended start—so that I could have been in the boat to see that you kept afloat without the help of the jelly-fish; but you got over all right, and, therefore, on October 7th, in the presence of many thousands of JOHN BULL Leaguers at the Crystal Palace, I shall hand over the plate and the pieces.

I am proud of you as a fellow countryman. My pride in you is increased by the knowledge that your method of crossing the Channel is likely to be exclusive for some time to come. I do not disguise from you my own personal feeling that to patronise the turbine steamer is still the most comfortable way of reaching France from this side and next comes flying. Even the Kaiser, contemplating the invasion of England, might succeed as a bird, but he would undoubtedly fail as a porpoise.

But, just one word of advice. You have accomplished a big thing. Leave it there, and rest on your laurels. Drop the idea of a There-and-Back swim. If you want a bit more excitement, have a cross-Channel race with Wolffe and Holbein. That *would* be sport.

JOHN BULL.

To Thomas Syms, Esq., Solicitor, of London and Manchester.

BELIEVING THOMAS,—If you are a typical member of your profession, I fear many of us will hesitate to entrust our affairs to solicitors in future. To state your case with brutal frankness, I cannot congratulate you on the superabundance of your business acumen or your shrewdness as a man of the world. According to your admissions in the Court of Bankruptcy, you devoted a large portion of your earnings to spiritualistic investigations, and I offer no opinion as to the wisdom of such a course. But when you went on to tell the Official Receiver that you sent £285 in banknotes through a professional medium to a deceased doctor for purposes of speculation, all I can say is that I shall not come to you for advice about my investments. Did you imagine that the dead man had an account open with a firm of stockbrokers? I can understand his giving instructions by means of table-turning or spirit-rapping, but where would the firm send credit-notes and accounts and cheques and transfers? Did your friend supply references from the other world? In any case, he does not seem to have had very special information, and you must now be reflecting that it might have been better to consult a live paper rather than a dead doctor.

JOHN BULL.

To Lieut. J. W. M. Molyneaux-McCowan, Loseley, Surrey.

MIGHTY MOLYNEAUX-MCCOWAN,—Have read your manifesto to your villagers enjoining them to attend a particular church and "worship God in the steps of their forefathers." How does one worship in a step? What has other people's worship to do with you? Do you regard your neighbours and tenants as serfs and vassals? If so, do you claim to exercise all the droits de Seigneur? What would Mrs. J. W. M. M.-McC. say to that? How do you punish people who prefer to worship at Little Bethel? I suggest the last ditch for your orisons.

JOHN BULL.

Sir James Rankin, Bryngwyn, Hereford.

Glad to hear you intend to devote your £400 to "party purposes." After all, the party system may be saved!

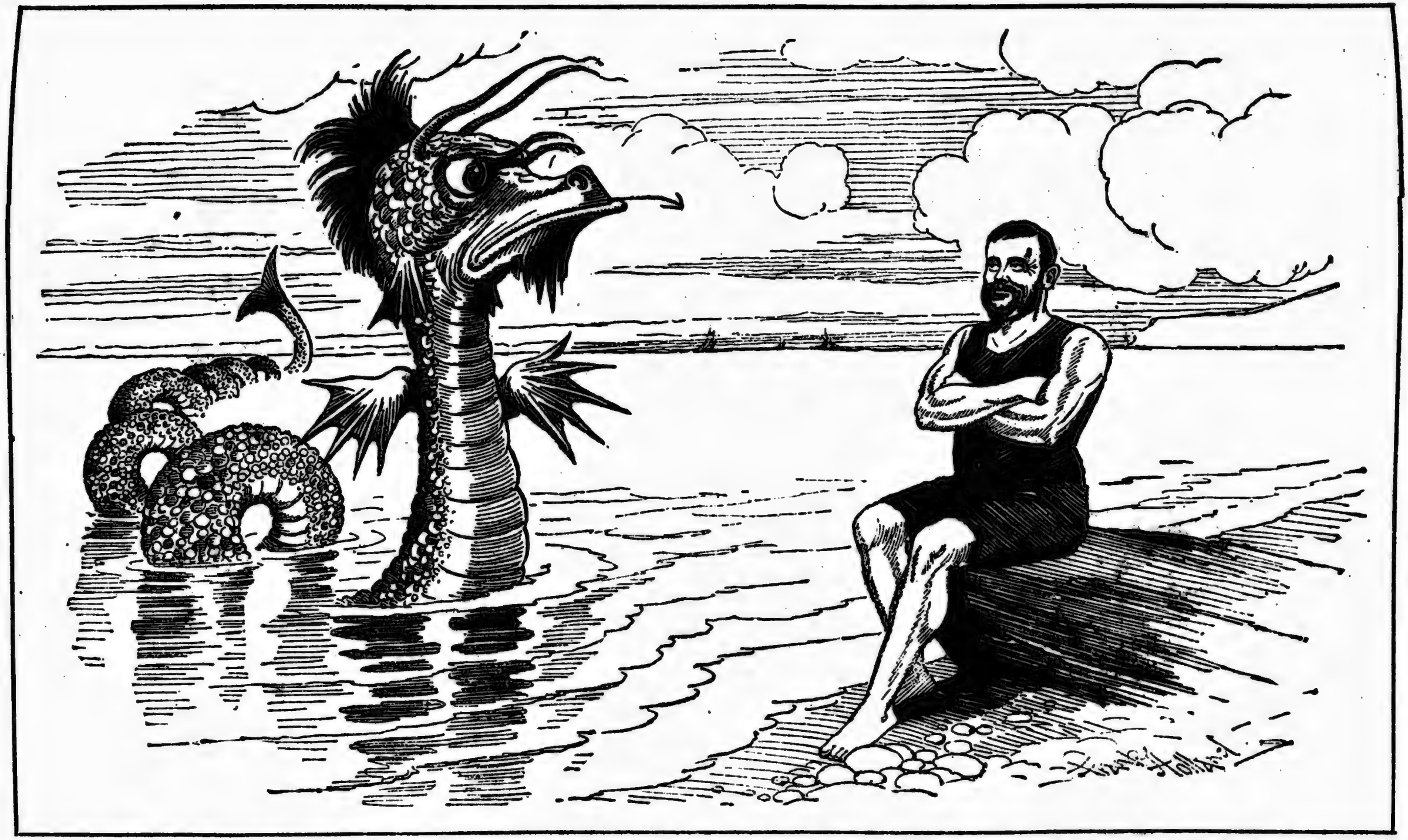
BULL.

Ben Tillett, Bristol.

Don't know the rights and wrongs of your quarrel. Main point is you did not get slapped back. Good luck to you.

BULL.

ECLIPSED!



THE SEA SERPENT: "This Channel Swimming business is all very well for you, Burgess, but it's pretty rough on me. I shan't get a show this season at all, now!"

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

FINANCIAL COLLAPSE IN BERLIN WILL PROBABLY HASTEN MOROCCO SETTLEMENT—SCARES IN GERMANY—TEMPORARY SET-BACK IN LONDON.

The German Agadir escapade has had an unlooked-for aftermath—viz., a veritable panic on the Berlin Bourse, with a severe fall in *German Industrial Stocks* and a run on a number of savings banks. The favourite gambling counters, *Canadian Pacifics* and *Yankees*, have been thrown overboard at ruinous prices, the former dropping at one time to 225 as against 254, the recent top price. At last the German Government appears to have realised how greatly their country is suffering from the Morocco uncertainty, and how its prolongation to the crucial period at end of this month would seriously endanger the most important German financial interests. This is probably the reason why a semi-official statement was made in Berlin that an agreement had been reached. That, however, is evidently not the whole truth. Malicious rumour-mongers have also aggravated the position, and it is satisfactory to find that a firm of London solicitors have issued writs for libel against the London correspondents of two German newspapers on behalf of three leading firms of London stockbrokers. Certainly two of these are absolutely above suspicion, and the affairs of the third have been satisfactorily arranged and the position safeguarded. The Berlin crisis has unfortunately caused renewed depression in London, and *Home Rails* have given way sharply on the sale of some pawned stock, while Wall Street, ever informed of any particular weakness in Europe, has put down *Yankees* and *Canadian Pacifics*. *Consols* are also easier. *Colonial Bank* shares are firmer in London, but *German Bank* shares are flat and lower in Berlin, which is not surprising when it is considered that they have been weakened by the withdrawal of many millions sterling by the French banks. *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians*, however, have lost only a portion of their late advance, and are hardening again. A record Rand gold output for August is, of course, a favourable point. Argentine Rails are strong, and the position here, moreover, is far better than timid investors seem to view it. As soon as the Morocco question is really settled we shall have another and more lasting general improvement.

FOREIGN RAILS FOR INVESTORS—NO TROUBLE WITH LABOUR.

In view of the doubt which is still overhanging *Home Rails* as regards the labour troubles, which might in a few months again become a burning question, investors are now taking to placing their money into foreign railway stocks, and prices of these are hardening. I mentioned a week or two ago four Argentine railway shares as likely to improve, amongst them *Buenos Ayres and Pacific* at 95, which have now risen to 97, also *Central Argentines*, which from 106½ have improved to 107. *Buenos Ayres Great Southern* and *Buenos Ayres Western*, mentioned at the same time, have also hardened. The advantage of railways in South America is that there is no organised labour combination there to engineer strikes and generally to interfere with the profitable working of the lines, thus presenting a favourable contrast to our own unfortunate railways. It is, however, desirable in the case of such investments to distribute the same over various shares, so as to reduce the risk. I herewith give a few other stocks of a promising type—viz., *Antofagasta Deferred*, which are in receipt of 7½ per cent. dividend at 138, yielding £5 8s. 6d. per cent.; *Arauco 1st Five Per Cent. Mortgage Debentures* at 103, yield £4 17s. 3d.; *Central Uruguay of Monte Video* shares in receipt of 5 per cent. dividend at 87, yield £5 13s. 9d.; *Great Western of Brazil 6 Per Cent. Preferred* shares at 121½, yield £4 16s. per cent.; *Leopoldina* shares in receipt of 3½ per cent. dividend at 66½, yield £5 5s. 3d. per cent.; *San Paulo* at 215, last dividend 13 per cent., yield £6 2s. 3d. per cent. I may add that the *Antofagasta Railway* is doing well, and the *Brazilian Railways* are also prospering, while the *Leopoldina Railway* may one of these days be bought up by the Brazilian Government. Thus investors placing their money into these South American stocks have a fair chance of a satisfactory yield, although, of course, these shares cannot be considered gilt-edged.

KAFFIRS LOSE PART OF THEIR ADVANCE, OWING TO MOROCCO TROUBLE—RHODESIANS FIRMING UP—WEST AUSTRALIANS DULL, EXCEPT IDA "H"—TIN MINES HARDENING.

I referred last week to the collapse of *East Rand Props.*, and to its reason. Latest cablegrams from Johannesburg indicate that Messrs. Wernher, Beit and Company, through their representatives, Messrs. Eckstein, who now have a large holding of the shares, insisted upon a reduction of the dividend now proposed, after a full investigation into the mining and financial position of the Company. It will, of course, be some time before Dr. Caldecott's report on the subject of the treatment plant will become available, but it is something to know that Messrs. Wernher, Beit and Company are applying to the *East Rand Prop.* the test which they apply to all their own mines. An important advance has taken place in *Kaffirs*, and although it has not been altogether maintained, owing to fresh rumours with regard to the Morocco question, prices have attained a more reasonable level. In the meantime, and in spite of the *East Rand Prop.* reduction, the Transvaal gold output for August shows a fresh record at 713,407 oz., value £3,030,360, against £3,012,738 in July. Those of my readers who have bought *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians* at bottom prices have been well rewarded, but prices are still very moderate, and I append a list of dividend-paying mines, with their dividends, estimated life, and present price and yield, also the comparison with the highest prices touched in the current year :—

	Dividend 2nd half, 1910.	Dividend 1st half, 1911.	Estimated Life Years.	Highest, 1911.	Present Price.	Yield per cent. per annum.
Ferreira Deep	27½	22½	15	5⅛	3 13-16	£12 18s. 0d.
Nourse Mines	10	10	26	57-9	2 5-16	8 1 —
Rose Deep	20	20	20	4⅛	3⅛	11 2 9
New Modderfontein (£4)	10	11½	25	13 5-32	11 3-16	8 — 0
Robinson Gold Mines (£5)	15	15	11	10⅛	6½	21 1 3
Village Main Reef	35	35	6	4⅛	3⅛	20 2 3
Durban Roodepoort	35	20	9	2⅛	2 1-16	22 10 9
New Heriot	40	40	14	5⅛	5 1-16	16 7 3
Simmer and Jack	10	10	14	1¹¹⁄₁₆	1⅛	13 5 9
Knight's Deep	17½	17½	18	61-3	2 15-16	11 2 3
Langlaagte Est.	15	10	29	3	1 15-16	10 5 6
New Primrose	†20	20	7	2⅛	2 3-16	16 19 0
Witwatersrand (Knights)	17½	17½†	9	3⅛	2 7-16	12 7 6
East Rand Prop.	20	20	34	5⅛	3⅛	8 0 3
New Kleinfontein	10	10	24	2⅛	1 13-16	10 13 3
Van Ryn	22½	22½	19	4 23-32	3⅛	11 1 3
New Goch	7½	7½	19	1 15-16	1⅛	10 0 3
Crown Mines (10s.)	55	35	15	8 3-16	7 7-16	6 10 9

* No allowance is made in this column for length of life.
† No allowance made for bonus paid of 20%.

Those who wish to buy *Kaffir* shares for a permanent investment should spread the sum for investment over half-a-dozen mines, and should then form for themselves a private sinking fund, on the basis of, say, 4 per cent. per annum, in the case of such mines as have short lives. In this sinking fund they should calculate the difference between 50 years and the estimated life of the mine, and put aside the amount per year so as to form a sinking fund. Four per cent. is a rate which can be obtained on re-investment in sound securities. My readers will find that they can, at all events, get from 8 to 9 per cent. per annum after making all deductions. *Rhodesians* have also hardened, and the news is particularly favourable. Both the *Globe and Phœnix* and the *Giant* have declared dividends of 2s. per share, and from the *Giant* come excellent advices, which have put the price up to 2¾, while *Globe* and *Phœnix* are fairly firm at 2¼. All the shares which I mentioned last week as bargains have improved, and now we find *Rhodesia Exploration* up at 2⅛, *Eldorado* at 3⅛, *Amalgamated Props.* at 5s., *Falcon Mines* at 1⅛, *Lonely Reefs* at 3⅛, *Antelope* at 6s. 6d., *Cam and Motor* at 18s. 9d. *Chartered* shares had at one time risen to 28s. 6d. on re-purchases by bears, but are now somewhat easier at 28s. When it is considered, however, that ten days ago they were quoted 24s. 6d., it is evident that a big movement has taken place. The purchase of any of those shares specially mentioned by me should bring big profits to those who go in for them. *Tin* has improved to £188½, and *Nigerian Tin* shares are distinctly firmer. *Naraguta* at 1¾, *Champion (Nigeria) Tin Fields* at ⅝, *Juga Tin* at ½, and *Lucky Chance* at ¾. August outputs of *Naraguta* 46 tons, *Juga* 10 tons, *Lucky Chance* 16 tons, from the properties round *Juga* only. The *Champion Tin Fields* own half the shares of the Lucky Chance just mentioned. The *West Australian Market* has shown great weakness of late, more especially in the old favourites, and *Ivanhoe* have dropped to 5⅛, while *Kalgurli* do not rise above 2⅞, or *Golden Horseshoe* above 2¼. The excellent news from the *Ida "H,"* which I communicated last week, put the shares up at one time to 8s., and, although they have reacted to 7s. 6d., there is every prospect of these shares rising to a very much higher level, as it is evident that this, according to the latest discoveries, will prove a great mine. In fact 8s. has again been paid.

OIL SHARES AND RUBBER.

Oil shares at one time improved, especially Maikops, on the news that the *Black Sea Oilfields* had struck oil in well No. 18, but the surrounding depression was too much for the market, and these shares are again quoted 1⅛. *Maikop Victory* at ⅛—¼ discount, at which both are very cheap. The

(*Continued on page 400.*)

What are "Northern Terrors"?—Wait and see!

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Below we give an extract from a letter recently received from one of our clients who has benefited by our advice. This confirms what we say, that our system is a Money-Maker.

MESSRS. THE NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE, LONDON.

Warrington,
August 9th, 1911.

DEAR SIRS,

I take this opportunity of thanking you for all the interest and kind attention which you have taken in all my dealings and which therefore have always turned out favourable.

Wishing you further success in your transactions.

I remain,
H.H.

Seize the Golden Opportunity.
It is far too important for you to lay it aside.

Send This To-day

To the Secretary,
The National Share Exchange, 6t. Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," which is a clear explanation of the methods of business which have enabled your clients to receive over half-a-million pounds.

J.B. 16.9/11.

Name _____
(State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)

Address in Full _____

Date _____

Please write distinctly.

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directors' report of the *Premier Oil* and *Pipeline* was not calculated to help those shares, which have slumped to 15s. 9d., while *Shell Transport* and *Mexican Eagles* are also dull. The improvement in Rubber shares is slow but sure, and if it were not for the general *malaise* prices would have risen more quickly. Imports of plantation rubber are increasing, and so is the consumption, so that at August 31 the total stocks in London and Liverpool were nearly 5,037 tons, against 4,415 tons last year. The more moderate prices now ruling are evidently stimulating the use of rubber. In the meantime *Fine Hard Para* is 4s. 9d., *Plantation First Latex* 5s. 6d., *Linggi* shares 39s. 9d., *Vallambrosa* 28s. 9d., *Anglo-Malay* 17s. 3d., after having been 6d. to 9d. better.

"Northern Terrors" Again.

I hear of a forthcoming dramatic revival of an old friend in "Northern Terrors." If all that is being whispered is correct there should be another boom in these once popular Stock Exchange counters. What fortunes were made and lost! At any rate, it will be the fault of my readers if they miss it this time—for I shall be quite "in the know."

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

Landed Enterprises.—J. J. B.—Apart from the question of the genuineness of the concern, most of such enterprises are rather under a cloud at present owing to the effects of recent land legislation. Another important consideration is the difficulty of realising such investments, should the necessity arise. Under these circumstances, I would advise instead investment in marketable securities, and Home Rails, for instance, now offer an average of 5 per cent. per annum.

Corporation Investment.—R. C.—The investment is good enough, but I would direct your attention to the reply above to "J. J. B." on the advisability of investing in marketable securities.

Investments.—G. W. F.—(1) I would prefer investment in securities. (2) Consols should have about touched bottom. (3) These banks are quite sound, and Home Rails should also be worth attention again, also some of the Foreign Railway securities, to which I have lately directed special attention.

Electric Theatres.—A. P.—If you do not mind throwing good money after bad, you appear to have a good case. Why not try to get some of your fellow-shareholders to join you in the matter? Union is strength, especially in cases like these.

Scotch Oil Companies.—Light.—Advices from the North would indicate that the competition is so severe that most of the companies are now selling at a loss. Everything, of course, depends upon how long the oil-war will continue. If you are not disposed to await the end thereof, you had better sell now.

Cinematograph Shares.—H. J. S. (Clapham Common).—Coming events cast their shadows before, and it is evident that the Company's prosperity is already on the wane. Sell the shares if you can.

Kaffirs.—J. P.—You should hold all your Kaffir and Rhodesian shares. These markets are now on the mend, and you should eventually get distinctly higher prices for the same. I am not so sure about the oil shares (6), but these might also come to the front again one of these days, when the oil market generally starts moving.

Outside Brokers.—Request.—I note what you say with regard to McKinley, Alexander and Sons, of Hampden House, Kingsway, London, who owe you some money. As far as I can learn, Mr. C. W. Silverside, incorporated accountant, of Terminus Chambers, Holborn Viaduct, has not as yet paid any claims. (1) No, not at all. On the contrary, they have suspended payment. (2) Not much. (3) Certainly. (4) Yes, but you will have to employ a sharp solicitor. Nil Desperandum.—The firm in question have generally paid up the claims which have been made upon them, and I should think that it would be preferable to deal with a member of the Stock Exchange, in which case you are absolutely safe. Omega.—The British Empire Trust, Limited, of 34, Nicholas Lane, is an important Company, with Canadian connections, and has nothing to do with outside broking. (2) This cannot be recommended. As regards the Leicester Company (No. 3) I can obtain no information here, and if you want to invest £500 in sound stocks, you had far better employ a stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange, when you will be quite sure that everything will be correctly done. Your broker will make you a suitable list of 5 per cent. securities. K. P. (Wolverhampton).—I have received several complaints with regard to the Birmingham firm in question that they do not pay their debts to clients, and I therefore advise you to have nothing to do with them. I strongly advise you to deal only with a member of the Stock Exchange. G. B.—So far these people have always paid up, but, of course, you quite understand it is pure speculation, and you can as easily lose as gain by them.

Birkbeck Bank.—A. T. H. (Southall).—There is not the slightest reason why you should not take the 10s. deposit out of the Birkbeck Bank. You will not by any means prejudice your claim on the further money which you have deposited there, and if you want another bank, you might deposit it with the London County and Westminster Bank, who have taken over the premises, and are now opening accounts. I cannot give you any advice about the building society in question without seeing their balance sheet. Building societies have generally suffered by the land taxing propensities of the present Government.

Channel Coast and Mediterranean Freehold Estates.—E. M. H. (Glasgow).—The 7½ per cent. Preference shares of this Company are a promising investment, as they are large holders of land at the new seaside place near Boulogne, St. Cecile, where land is rising in value. It is a promising proposition. Same reply to Wm. McI. (Edinburgh).

Americans.—Milwaukee.—Milwaukee were quoted ex dividend on August 16th. Therefore, having bought on September 4th, you purchased the stock xd. You cannot call such stocks "safe." They are subject to the fluctuations common in the American market, but they are amongst the best of their kind.

Rubber Shares.—Welsh.—It is quite a gamble, and, personally, I should not care to throw more good money after bad. I would rather endeavour to recoup the loss by buying some of the sound rubber shares on reactions.

Rubbers and Oils.—S. K. F.—(1) Black Sea Oilfields should eventually turn up trumps. They have struck oil again, this time in Well No. 18, and the property should have a prosperous future, especially when the Pipe-line can take all it produces. As regards the Rubber shares, Nos. 2, 3, and 4, these have, so far, been great disappointments, owing chiefly to circumstances over which no one has any control, viz., drought. This has prevented the tapping of the rubber trees. When the drought is broken, these properties should produce large quantities of rubber. Under these circumstances, I cannot advise you to sacrifice your holdings at the present very low prices.

[A large number of replies are unavoidably held over.]

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

Universal Insurance Loan and Investment Co.—X. Y. Z. (Marazion).—The directors now have no power in the matter. The fund is being administered by the Court, and Clause 4 cannot be put into force. The position seems to be as stated by Messrs. Simpson, Thomas and Co., in their letter to you of July 18th. You omitted to keep up your payments, and you cannot compel the liquidator to revive the policy, or if that were possible, the Clause gives him authority to impose conditions which would make it not worth your while to exercise your right.

Prudential Assurance Co.—C. B. (Tooting).—There should be a proper assignment. See the head office about it. A Reader (Oxford Street).—There is nothing to prevent your allowing the policies to lapse if you think it would be desirable to do so. G. H. (Fulham).—We have your letter, and the contents are noted. Cannock (Wolverhampton).—The agent has misled you. If the facts are as you state them, the Company is responsible for the action of its agent, and you could recover in a Court of Law. J. T. (Hull).—If you are paying the premiums for the purpose of funeral expenses, the policy would be valid. T. T. (Southfields).—Our criticisms have dealt exclusively with the Company's Industrial department. We have no reason to doubt that the policy you sent for our inspection will be honoured at maturity, but, of course, if you do not continue paying the premiums the policy must lapse, and you lose all you have already paid. We return policy. N. S. (Bournemouth).—We agree that it is very hard. We will do what we can in the matter. W. E. (Rhondda).—If you get the declaration from your brother and his wife we do not think you would run much risk, but even then the position would be unsatisfactory. We return your policies. Query (Liverpool).—If your mother and brother refuse to move in the matter, the only thing for you to do is to take legal steps. D. E. (Glasgow).—You must give us full particulars if we are to advise you. J. G. (Rotherland).—Your case is a very hard one, but you are at the mercy of the company. We return the assistant superintendent's letter. A. A. (Hove).—We regret we cannot help you in the matter. A. J. (Delsfon).—We do not see what you can do but pay the money. C. S. (Barnstaple).—If you could prove the facts of your letter, you could unquestionably recover the premiums you have paid. Your case strikingly illustrates the disreputable methods of the Prudential Assurance Company, but everything depends upon whether you could prove the agent's fraudulent representations to the satisfaction of the Court.

Compensation for Injury.—C. C. (London).—You cannot have your cake and eat it too. If you accept the half pay you cannot claim for other compensation, and it looks to us as if you have allowed the time in which you must lodge your complaint to pass.

Recovery of Premiums.—P. T. W. (Penzance).—You seem to have acted deliberately and not to have been misled in any way. We do not think you could recover the premiums.

Royal Co-operative Collecting Society of Birmingham.—W. C. (Glasgow).—We are obliged to you for the report you send us of the case in which Mrs. Baxter sued the Company upon a policy taken out on the life of her father.

Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company of New York.—W. H. (Belfast).—There is, of course, nothing to prevent your making the claim, but the Company has ceased to have a London office.

Pearl Life Assurance Company.—Pearl (Gloucester).—We doubt very much whether the statements made to you by the agent would be confirmed by the head office, and we think you had better apply to that office for confirmation. C. B. (Newcastle).—If the facts are as you state them, we think you can recover on the other two policies as you might on the first, but it is a point for you to consider whether it might not be as well to accept the assignment. K. W. R. (Brighton).—You have no claim upon the policy taken out by your mother-in-law.

Liverpool Victoria Friendly Society.—T. H. (Bedford).—The solvency of the Society is unquestionable, but their methods leave a good deal to be desired.

Stability of Two Companies.—J. H. B. (Enfield Wash).—Neither is of much account.

London and Manchester Industrial Assurance Company.—O. N. L. (Hanwell).—The policy would not be valid unless it was taken out for covering funeral expenses, and you could not recover the premiums unless you were able to prove deliberate misrepresentation on the part of the agent.

Law Car B Shares.—Z. E. B. (Plymouth).—Obviously, if you sold the shares last year, and were notified by the Company formally that they had the transfer for registration and would act upon it immediately unless you dissented, which you did not, you cannot be liable for a call of 15s. per share, or any other sum, made so long afterwards.

Traders and General Insurance Association.—H. G. (Manchester).—Your friend is mistaken. This Company was incorporated before the passing of the Insurance Companies Act of 1909, and consequently escapes the provisions of that Act with respect to Government deposits.

Law Car and General Insurance Company.—H. W. (Dublin).—We do not know how you are to avoid paying the call made upon you, or how you could get an extension of time. You might make an appeal to the liquidator, who might conceivably give you an extension of time.

Two Offices.—W. E. (Birmingham).—Both are in the front rank. We suggest the Scottish Equitable.

Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Society.—R. C. (Cardiff).—We question whether you have a case against the company, but we can quite understand your disappointment at the striking disparity between the figures given you at the time when you took out your policy and those supplied you now when the policy has matured.

Royal London Auxiliary Insurance Company.—In Doubt (Newport).—The answer is in the negative. We return your policy.

It is requested that all letters sent us relating to the validity of policies held in the Prudential be marked on the envelope "Prudential." Owing to the thousands of enquiries which have been received, some little delay in dealing with them is unavoidable, but every endeavour is being made to expedite answers.

What *are* "Northern Terrors"?—Wait and see!

OUR SEASIDE ENTERTAINMENT SCHEME.

A NOVEL ARRANGEMENT FOR THE BENEFIT OF "JOHN BULL" READERS.

We have inaugurated a scheme which will enable any of our readers to enjoy first-class entertainments during their seaside holidays at considerably reduced prices, and in many cases HALF PRICE, *during September.*

By arrangement with the Proprietors of the entertainments mentioned below, any reader on presentation of the coupon to be found at the foot of the tablet on Page 1 of the cover may obtain admission at half price (or at the reduced price), to the performances as set forth below.

Coupons from our "companion" journal, "Mrs. Bull," will also be accepted.

Such arrangements have never been made before by any journal, and we are confident that those of our readers, either residents or on holiday in the towns mentioned, will not hesitate to avail themselves of these opportunities to the full.

BEXHILL-ON-SEA.—*Bijou Theatre, Town Hall Square.* Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats at Matinees, except Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Coronet Entertainers, The Lawn, Marina. Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats at all morning performances except Wednesdays and Saturdays.

BLACKPOOL.—*Tivoli Electric Theatre (opposite North Pier).* Half price to 1/6, 1/- and 6d. seats.
Big Wheel or Jolly Wheel. Specially reduced admission, 2d.

BOGNOR.—*The Pier Picture Theatre.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats (special nights excepted).

BOURNEMOUTH.—*West's Pictures, Shaftesbury Hall.* Half price to all seats.

BRIDLINGTON.—*The New Spa, Gardens and Opera House.* 6d. Day Tickets issued at Half price.

BRIGHTON.—*Grand Concert Hall Picture Palace, West Street.* Admission to 9d. seats 4d.; 6d. seats 3d.; 3d. seats 2d

BROADSTAIRS.—*Bohemia.* Half price to all seats at 6.30 performances.

DEAL.—*Collins' Royal Animated Pictures, Marina Hall.* 6d. seats 4d.; 3d. seats 2d. at all Matinees and on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

DOUGLAS.—*Charles Dare's Minstrels, on Douglas Head.* Special free seats to all performances. Daily 11 and 3. (Wet days in the *Empire Theatre.* Coupon holders half price to 1/- and 6d. seats.)
Empire Theatre. Twice nightly. Half price to 1/- seats only.

DOVER.—*Shanly's Animated Pictures, Wellington Hall, Snargate Street.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats, 3d. seats 2d. except on Weds. and Sats.).

DOVERCOURT.—*Victoria Hall and Gardens.* Mr. Chas. D. Wright's Stars of Eve Concert Party. Half price admission (excepting costume night). Evenings at 8, Matinees Saturday at 3.

EASTBOURNE.—*Gallery of Illustration, Terminus Road.* Half price to 6d., 1/- and 1/6 seats at all performances, excepting Saturdays.

FILEY.—*Andie Gains's Entertainers, The Sands.* 3d. seats 2d. at morning performances. Also at the Pavilion at the evening performances 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—*The Gem Picture Palace (opposite the Jetty).* 9d. seats 6d., 6d. seats 4d. to the morning performances.

HASTINGS.—*Pelham Hall Electric Theatre, Pelham Place.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats. 3d. seats 2d.

HERNE BAY.—Messrs. Rouse, Way and Wilson. *Central Hall and Avenue Gardens, Pier Avenue.* Half price to all matinees.

ILFRACOMBE.—*Gaiety Concert Hall, Promenade.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats at matinees. 1/6 seats 1/- on Monday evenings only.

JERSEY.—*West's Pictures, Royal Hall.* Half price to all seats.

LITTLEHAMPTON.—*Harry Joseph's Arcadia.* Half price to all seats free (except on Wednesdays).

LLANDUDNO.—*Arthur Sutcliffe's Entertainers. Pier Head Pavilion.* Half price to afternoon performances.

MARGATE.—*Parade Cinema (opposite the Pier).* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats, afternoon performances, and half-price 1/- seats, evening performances only.

MOFFAT.—*Will Knott's Entertainers, Baths Lawn.* Half price to Afternoon Concerts.

PAIGNTON.—*Pavilion on the Green.* Fred Spencer's Entertainment. Reduced prices to afternoon performances. 6d. seats 4d.; 3d. seats 2d. Half price to promenade.

RAMSGATE.—*Royal Victoria Pavilion and Theatre.* Promenade Concerts 11 to 1 and 3 to 5. Picture Shows 3 to 5, and Sunday concerts between 8.15 p.m. and 9.45 p.m. Half price to all seats except those at 2d.

RHYL.—*Olympium Gardens and Al-fresco Pavilion, High Street.* Complete change of company weekly. 1/- seats 9d., 6d. seats 4d. at all Matinees and Tuesday and Friday evenings. Afternoon teas served free.

ROTHESAY.—*The Palace.* Stuart Debnam and his Jesters. Half price to 6d. seats at all Matinees and half price to 1/- seats to evening performances every Wednesday ("John Bull" evening).

RYDE.—*Theatre Royal.* Half price to all performances except on Saturdays).

SALTBURN.—*Electric Theatre.* 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d.

SANDGATE.—*Alhambra Theatre of Varieties.* Half price to performances on Thursdays and Fridays.

SCARBOROUGH.—*The Olympia Picture Palace, Foreshore Road.* Half-price to all seats (except on Sundays).

SHANKLIN.—*The Favourites. Miller's Green Esplanade.* Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats. Day performances only and Children's Competitions.

SOUTHEND.—*The Happy Valley.* Lyell Johnston's Jovial Cards. Half price to afternoon performances.

SOUTHPORT.—*Pierhead.* Bert Byrne's Pierrots. Half price to 6d. seats (except Mondays and Saturdays:

TEIGNMOUTH.—The Bohemians. *Esplanade Pavilion.* 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d., matinees only.

TENBY.—*The Blue Myths, Coronation Gardens.* 1s. seats, 9d.; 6d. seats 4d. Special nights excepted. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats.

VENTNOR.—*Electric Palace, High Street.* Half price to 1/- reserved seats and 6d. centre seats.

WESTGATE-ON-SEA.—*Town Hall.* Admission to all entertainments at half price.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—*Shanly's Animated Pictures, Victoria Hall, Boulevard.* Half price to 6d. seats; 3d. seats 2d. (except on Thursdays and Saturdays).

WEYMOUTH.—*Belle Vue Palace.* Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats to all matinees and evening performances (except Wednesdays and Saturdays).

WHITBY.—*The Spa* 6d. day tickets at half price.

WHITLEY BAY.—Charles Elderton's Entertainers, *Summer Gardens.* Half price admission except on Fridays.

WORTHING.—*The Kursaal, Promenade.* Comedy Comets. Entertainments in the Gardens at 3 and 8. 9d. seats, 6d.; 6d. seats, 3d.; to Afternoon performances only. Animated Pictures in the Kursaal (up to 8 p.m.) 1/- seats, 6d.; 6d. seats, 3d.

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By

LOUISE HEILGERS

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AT ALL BOOKSELLERS AND BOOKSTALLS.

Preface by

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

THE LETTERS OF MRS. MALAPROP-BROWNE.

Dear John,—When I opened my newspaper the other morning and saw that Burgess had seceded in swimming the English Charnel, my hart fairly leaped for joy; for, although he lives in Paris, I am given to understand he remains an Englishman. It is an asthetic feet to be proud of. Leonardo's nightly swim across the Phosphorous to meet his sweetheart, Hero, sinks into utter significance in caparison with Burgess's feet. It just shows one what grit, plug, and grim extermination can accomplice.

I have been very interested in reading the reports of the recent preceedings of the British Assassination, and must confess that I had a hearty laugh over Sir Wiliam Ramsay's warning to be sparing with the coal, because we have only enough left to last us 175 years. With coals at their present prices I should not have thought that such a warning was necessary; although I must confess that it is difficult to prevent servants from wasting the firing. For my own part I always consist upon Jane carefully shifting the cinders. But at the same time, I don't see why we should trouble so much about the people who may be living 175 years hence. I agree with Shakespeare, who said "Posteriority has never done anything for me."

I notice that pinions are divided as to the wisdom of the King's attending the Indian Dunbar in person.. No doubt it would grittify the Indoos to have their Emperor in their mist: but there are, of course, other configurations to be studded. Apart from the sirius ricks of visiting a country the inhibitants of which are on the verge of famine, there is always the possibility of the King being ungeantly required at home in connection with some political question or other. For instincts, suppose during his abscess wore was to break out between England and Jimminy. One's machination staggers at the beer idea! What a terrible cat's after me it would be! The Home Flit, the Pedantic Flit, and the Met in the train Flit would each have to contribute some ships to extort him home; for undoubtedly the Germans would make a determined attempt to capture the British Monarch, with the idea of holding him at random, and thus put an end to the wore.

But I fear that as all the necessary derangements have been made, and the sheep chattered in which King George is to make the voyage (one of the Piano Line, I am told), it is worse than useless to try to stop it now. I may be wrong, but I have an idea that Mr. Asquiff won't be sorry to have the King out of England for obvious reasons, not altogether unconnected with the Irish question.

I quite agree that the subject of the weather is one to be voided in co-respondents; but I cannot refrain from asking you, dear John, how you like the return of the heat waif. It tries me very much. I am not so young as I was, nor as light, and I find these high temperatures very relapsing. I feel so lacy, especially after lunge, that I have to indulge in a sister. As for thirst—well, perhaps the less said about that the better. One thing I must say, however, and that is, if you want a good thirst-quencher try stone ginger beer and stout mixed in equal abhortions. It is *un petit peu de tout droit*, as the French say. But please don't let it out to Mr. Malapop-Browne that I have mansioned beer. As you know, he is a rapid D.T., and hates encostivating licker of every kind.

Yours very severely,

Matilda-Malaprop-Browne.

P.S.—Mr. Malaprop Browne tells me to keep my eye on Northern Terriers. What are they like?

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[*Bournemouth Town Council has refused a Sunday service of trams, on the groun that it would be a mistake to alter the quiet Sunday.*]

This Town Council is mistaken,
Reverently let it be said;
Beauteous Bournemouth on a Sunday
Is not "quiet"—it is *dead*.

[*The King has appointed a Royal Commission to proceed to Malta to enquire into the grave problems that agitate the natives.*]

A Royal Commission's off to Malta;
Let's hope it will be at no loss
To alter things it has to alter,
And find what makes the *Maltese cross*.

Ricardo.

CHARACTER DELINEATIONS.

By Our Tame Phrenologist.

V.—THE RIGHT HON. A. J. BALFOUR.

Good morning, sir. . . . Certainly, I shall be delighted to have the honour of feeling your bumps . . . be pleased to take a seat, sir. . . . The fee? I shall leave that to you, sir. . . . I can see at a glance that your bump of *Generosity* is well developed.

Oh, I shall not spare you . . . Never fear, sir. I take my profession seriously; and only wish all my clients did the same. It would be better for them, and very often better for the country.

Commencing, as is my custom, with the *Affective Faculties*, which include the *Propensities* and *Sentiments*, I find that *Amativeness* and *Philoprogenitiveness* are practically non-existent, which doubtless accounts, sir, for your long continuance in the blissful state of bachelorhood. . . . *Concentrativeness*, *Combativeness*, and *Adhesiveness* are all equally well marked, to which combination of faculties you largely owe the measure of success you have enjoyed as a party politician. . . . *Destructiveness* and *Constructiveness* appear to balance one another, suggesting that you have neither the makings of a great Conservative nor the makings of a first-class Radical.

The bump of *Acquisitiveness* remains dormant—probably there has never been any necessity for its development.

As regards the sentiments, *Self-esteem* appears to me to be about normal, whilst *Love of Approbation* is even less. *Cautiousness* is negligible . . . . otherwise, I venture to say, the Parliament Bill would never have been allowed to pass. *Benevolence* is large, a matter of no small satisfaction to me, when I remember that I have left the question of my fee to your discretion.

The irregular contour of your bump of *Veneration* is one of the most puzzling features of your head, sir . . . I must confess that it baffles me . . . . Whether you possess veneration for spiritual things, or only for effete political institutions and obsolete ideas, it is difficult to say. But when I recall the titles of some of your philosophic works, I am inclined to think that you bestow what measure of veneration is yours upon out-of-date shibboleths rather than upon outworn creeds.

Firmness is by no means prominent; but at the same time I note indications of a certain tenacity of purpose . . . Put in another way, I imagine that your mind partakes more of the character of the willow than the oak. You will bend before the blast of public opinion; but when the gust subsides, you will spring back to your former position.

I will now touch upon your most outstanding faculty, *Language*. Well buttressed by *Wit* and *Individuality*, the fine development of your bump of *Language* explains your great abilities as a debater. In your case the combination of these three faculties accounts for your peculiar mental agility, which served you so well during the Tariff Reform agitation, when you succeeded in eluding the grasp of the "whole hoggers." It is also serving you well at the present time, when a determined effort is being made to depose you from your position of leader of the Unionist party.

Unfortunately, in your case *Eventuality*, more generally known as the business faculty, is somewhat atrophied; but you have compensation in your prominent bumps of *Mensuration*, *Weight*, and *Locality*, to which you owe your prowess on the links.

Speaking generally, your head exhibits many interesting, several admirable, and a number of attractive characteristics. But I am afraid that your cranial development is not that of a man fitted to lead the nation through the many serious crises that appear imminent.

I trust I have not offended you in any way, sir. . . No? . . . Thank you. . . *Good*-day, sir

GRAVES

WE DELIVER immediately this Powerful High-Grade Gramophone including **Ten Brilliant Disc Record Selections** and all accessories, Carriage Paid to all approved orders for **5/-** with order, and if when you have heard the instrument in your own home, you are delighted with its performance and fully convinced of the exceptional value and bona-fide character of this remarkable offer, the balance of **45/-** is payable by Nine Monthly Payments of **5/-** or one payment of **40/-** if you accept the Cash Discount.

THIS HANDSOME WELL-BUILT GRAMOPHONE is our own exclusive speciality, absolutely up-to-date and contains every modern improvement. **The Cabinet** is a handsome and substantial construction in **solid dark Oak,** 12½in × 12½in × 5½in, polished to a fine piano finish & embellished with a tasteful decorative Art Metal Panel of Grecian design. **Powerful silent Steel Motor,** finely proportioned nickel plated **Taper Tone Arm,** solid 10in Turntable, large 16in Sound Horn with nine leaves, and decorated in a charming combination of softly blended Art Shades and colourings. The **Sound Reproducer** follows the principles of the latest patents and is sufficiently powerful to perform full **Military Band Selections** with superb brilliance and realistic effect, and so exquisitively sensitive as to reproduce with amazing naturalness the most subdued and delicate passages of orchestration, as well as the minutest inflections of the solo artiste's voice.

The "DAILY CHRONICLE" says (Dec. 10th, 1910). "To hear a Graves Gramophone is to realise the best and latest word in Gramophone perfection; it reproduces the human voice with an exactitude quite startling — its value is marvellous."

IN YOUR HOME GRAMOPHONE CONCERTS you may hear the finest performances of the World's Greatest Bands and Orchestras, the noblest compositions of the great Composers, the jests and drolleries of your favourite Kings of Laughter, the Gems of the Operas, the masterpieces of Sacred Music, the popular songs of the Great Star Artistes, and everything worth listening to may be reproduced in your own Family Circle with lifelike naturalness and entrancing effect. For your Festive Gatherings a Graves Gramophone is the **Prince of Entertainers. It Breaks the Ice.** It provides a programme for all tastes, and as your friends gather round and hear its humour and drollery, coldness and reserve disappear, and your social gatherings are an assured success.

This is a Straightforward Honest Offer. There are no tricks or complications. Graves Gramophones are sold SOLELY ON THEIR MERITS, and unless you are completely charmed and delighted when you have heard the machine and records, you are under no obligation whatever to keep it. WE WILL INSTANTLY RETURN every penny you have paid, without a moment's hesitation. **Don't be prejudiced,** unless you have heard an up-to-date Graves Gramophone, you can form no idea of the powers of this amazing instrument, and you simply don't know what you are missing. Have it sent on approval at our expense, hear it at your leisure in your own home, and if you think we have overstated its attractions BY A SINGLE WORD, simply send it back carriage forward, and have your money refunded at once. Warranted Three Years. Will last a lifetime.

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Write for our New Gramophone Catalogue A Postcard will bring you our handsome New Art Gramophone Catalogue, which is a complete illustrated guide to the latest and best models in both needle and sapphire machines. This attractive work gives you more interesting and practical Gramophone information in half an hour than you would otherwise learn in years. Every style handsomely illustrated. Full Specifications given of every model, and all these high-grade machines supplied on Easy Monthly Terms or Cash Discount.

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ADVANCES from Trust Fund. Rates: £100 to £500 at 5, £1,000 to £5,000 at 4½, £10,000 at 4 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. 2 to 20 years. Rapid completions. Ladies, Country, Urgent and Large Loans Special. Only 20s. to 25s. a quarter for each £100 borrowed. ARRANGED IN GT. BRITAIN or ABROAD. Ordinary Moneylender's business not done. BOOKLET POST FREE. Interview 10 to 4 ('Phone 4330 Wall) or write.

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which will afford fullest scope for your Special Capabilities, get into touch with it through Hapgoods. We bring together Men of Special Ability, and Employers seeking Capable Men to fill the Responsible Positions they have open —positions carrying salaries of from £150 to £1,000 a year. If you are a really First Class Man—and your record is good —write us to-day.

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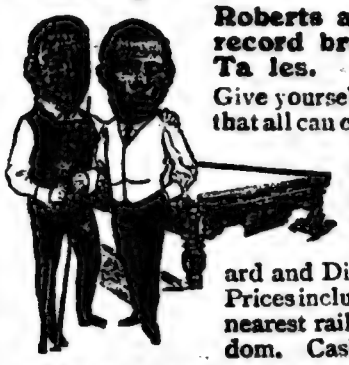

Roberts and Gray both made their record breaks on Riley's Standard Tables.

Give yourself and your whole family a present that all can enjoy, a Riley's Miniature Billiard Table. Whatever size your room there is a Riley table to fit it. Riley's Miniature Tables to fit on your own dining table from £3/7/6. Riley's Combine Billiard and Dining Tables from £13 10s. to £32. Prices include all accessories, carriage paid to nearest railway station in the United Kingdom. Cash or Easy Payments.

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BE SURE TO LOOK AT THE OUTSIDE BACK COVER.

WATSON'S "BLUE BAND" WHISKY

STAGE SLAVES.

MORE ABOUT DRESS REHEARSALS.

Jim Crow's article on a Dress Rehearsal has provoked much undue comment. A gentleman writes from the Isle of Man that it let off the "Guv'nor" far too lightly. [That was owing to the exercise of our blue pencil and our timidity about libel actions!]

"Our Manxman relates an experience of a dress rehearsal: "A lady, a principal, at about 11 p.m., after a day's rehearsing, asked the 'Guv'nor' if he would release her to catch her last train. The 'Guv'nor's' reply was typical of his gentlemanly forbearance. 'Go to hell,' he said, and she bounced out in indignation, and good luck to her. For this open insult to a lady he ought to have been treated as he deserved by any chivalrous individual who listened to the same. Nothing happened though; the Guv'nor simply called a girl's name to come up and take the vacated part and the incident closed. A word of indignation or disapproval from any one of the company would have meant instant dismissal. All the same, I can guess those men's thoughts at the lady's treatment. I think that the time has about come when the artistes should form a union in order to withstand such bullying."

He emphasises the point that these unfortunate people never receive a brass halfpenny for their rehearsals. From the moment they are engaged, they are unable to call their souls their own. No sooner have they signed their iniquitous contracts than they are reduced to the position of slaves. They are at the manager's beck and call at every hour of the day and night. It is by no means unusual for them to be kept at rehearsal from 10.30 a.m. till 10 p.m., with only half-an-hour's interval for tea. The salaries to minor mummers enable them to save about 4s. a week, with luck, and they only just recover their rehearsal expenses at the end of their short tour. That is to say, they may, with rigid economy, save enough to pay the expenses of their next rehearsals. As our Manxman says, "the whole system is unbusinesslike and abominable and calls for retaliatory measures."

On the other hand, we have a "business manager," who writes to Crow in protest, pointing out (what was admitted) that this was our contributor's first experience of a dress rehearsal. He hopes it may also be his last, for so great was his indignation that we had to hold him down in his seat. The manager writes: "It may interest you to know that the practice of addressing actresses as 'dear,' and actors as 'old man' has ceased to exist except in what are known as musical shows." Perhaps, but this happened to be the dress rehearsal of a musical show. Jim accepts the kind invitation to attend a dress rehearsal on proper lines and will report to us in due course.

LONDON POLITENESS.

(It is impossible to go to and fro in London now without remarking a new spirit of consideration and kindliness.—"Daily Telegraph.")

I yesterday came up to town,
And was surprised to find
That Londoners had really grown
Particularly kind.
It was not so of old: when last
I trod the City's ways
The rudeness of the folk I passed
Then filled me with amaze!

One stranger whom I met was more
Polite than all the rest;
He claimed that we had met before,
And hence his interest.
His kindliness was such that I
Hope we shall meet again;
For, after we had said good-bye,
I missed my watch and chain!

RETLAW.

In our issue of August 26th we referred to the Metropolitan Trading Company, and criticised an advertisement in which it asked for agents to sell safety razors. Mr. Chas. P. Almond, who runs the Metropolitan Trading Company, has complained that our criticisms may be taken as a reflection upon his honesty, and he has given us references which satisfy us that, whatever the merits or otherwise of the wares of the Metropolitan Trading Company, it is run on honest lines.

JOHN BULL LEAGUE DAY

AT THE FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7th.

We are making rapid progress with the arrangements for the John Bull League re-union at the Festival of Empire, Crystal Palace, on Saturday, October 7th, and shall hope in our next issue to give many details of the day's programme. So far, we have arranged that the railway companies will honour the subjoined coupon in accordance with the instructions printed upon it. All our readers have to do is to cut the coupon from this issue, or any successive issue down to and including October 7th, and in return they will receive, on production of the coupon at any booking office on the Palace line, a ticket at the price of 1s., inclusive of admission to the Palace. The coupon will also admit to any of the side shows at reduced prices.

There will be many other attractions, among which may be mentioned:—

BURGESS'S SWIMMING DISPLAY.

During the afternoon Burgess, the hero of the Channel, will give an exhibition display of swimming, prior to being presented with the JOHN BULL cup and cheque. We are sure he will receive a very cordial greeting from our readers.

OLLEY TO ATTEMPT 20-MILE CYCLE RECORD.

Mr. G. A. Olley, the famous amateur cyclist, who has beaten nearly two hundred records (in itself a record!), will attempt to beat the previous best for 20 miles, motor paced. Olley's feats range from the one mile paced and unpaced world's record and the 25 and 50 miles road records, to the 153 to 277 miles path records; the London to Edinburgh, Land's End to John o' Groat's (twice) and 1,000 miles road records.

HARRY TATE TO MOTOR IN EARNEST.

Olley's pacer will be the popular variety artist, Harry Tate, who has made the humours of motoring so familiar to the public. He is, however, an exceedingly determined and plucky motor cycle rider, and may be relied upon to give a thrilling display.

CONFERENCE OF DISTRICT CHAIRMEN AND SECRETARIES.

At 6 o'clock there will be a Conference of District Chairmen and Secretaries.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

At 7.30 p.m. the President, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., will address a great mass meeting in the Centre Transept, when he will fully explain the aims, objects and programme of the League, *and will announce his own political intentions.*

JOHN BULL LEAGUE DAY.

FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE, OCTOBER 7th.

On surrender of this Voucher at the Booking Office of any of the Stations named hereunder a third-class return ticket to the Crystal Palace, including admission, will be issued on payment of One Shilling. Children under 12 years, half price.

S.E. & C.R. STATIONS.

Victoria, Grosvenor Road, Battersea Park Road, Holborn Viaduct, Ludgate Hill, St. Pauls, Snow Hill, Loughborough Junction, Wandsworth Road, Clapham Road, Brixton, Camberwell, Walworth Road, Elephant and Castle, Denmark Hill, Peckham Rye, Brockley Lane, Honor Oak, Bromley South, Shortlands, Beckenham Junction, Nunhead, Lordship Lane, Upper Sydenham, Crofton Park, Catford, Bellingham, Beckenham Hill, Ravensbourne, Lewisham Road, Blackheath Hill, Greenwich Park.

L.B. & S.C.R. STATIONS.

Victoria, London Bridge, Balham, Battersea Park, Brockley, Carshalton, Clapham Junction, Clapham Road, East Croydon, West Croydon, South Croydon, Denmark Hill, Deptford Road, East Brixton, Honor Oak Park, New Cross, Norbury, Norwood Junction, Old Kent Road, Peckham Rye, Queen's Road, Rotherhithe, Selhurst, Shadwell, Shoreditch, Streatham Common, Sutton, Thornton Heath, Wallington, Wandsworth Common, Wandsworth Road, Wapping, Whitechapel.

This Voucher must be detached and surrendered at the Station Booking Office.

To be torn off on this line.

JOHN BULL LEAGUE DAY, FESTIVAL OF EMPIRE, CRYSTAL PALACE.

This part of the Coupon is to be given up at the Crystal Palace Turnstiles and, in exchange, the bearer will receive Vouchers entitling him at the reduced prices to admission to Side Shows.

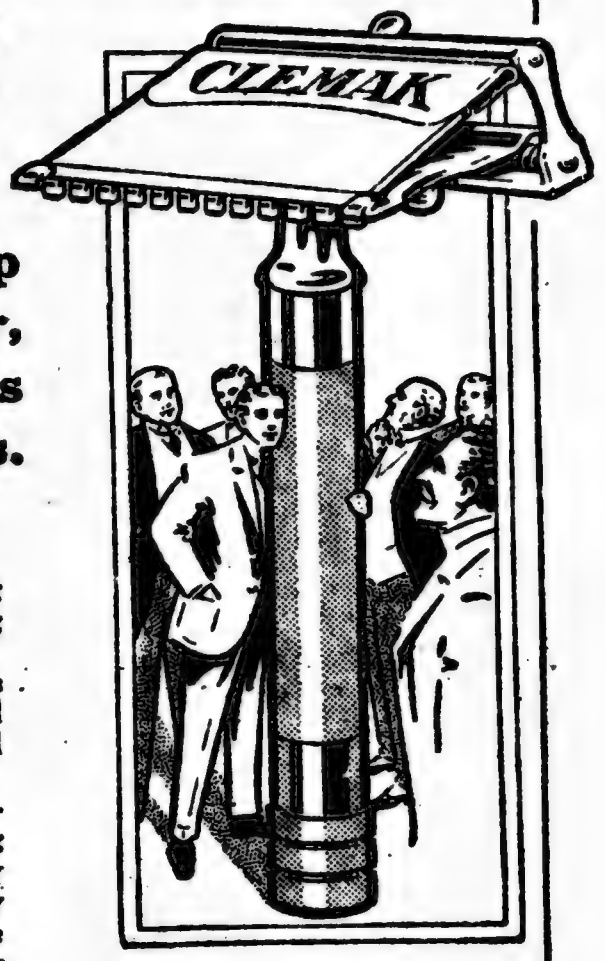
HERBERT W. MATTHEWS,
General Business Manager.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

. . . Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

. . . Now put the **CLEMAK** side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/- less to buy. Then why pay a guinea?



The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades.

The CLEMAK avoids all this.

THE CLEMAK Stropping Machine price **3/6.** (including a fine horse-hide strop), compels you to strop at the **correct** angle and pressure. Ensures a **keen** blade for **every** shave.

. . . Why not let your coming holiday be free from shaving troubles?

. . . The seaside barber is busy, so buy a Clemak and save yourself annoyance and waste of time.

. . . The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. . . . Buy one to-day.

. . . The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 8s. 6d., and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

COMBINATION CASE, 12 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop. 10/6

OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c., Or post free from the CLEMAK RAZOR CO., Billiter St., London.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Romeo and Juliet."

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating!" is a very old saying, and notwithstanding the luke-warm criticisms which have appeared about Mr. Fred Terry's remarkable production of Shakespeare's romantic tragedy, "Romeo and Juliet," the public have snapped their fingers at them, turned up their noses, and decided the point for themselves. The consequence is, the New Theatre is packed with delighted audiences, who do not hesitate to show their approval of the play by loud demonstrations at every performance. Never in the least overdone, Mr. Terry, with the aid of Mr. Percy Macquoid and Mr. Joseph Harker, has worked out the ideas of Shakespeare's poem with no mere imaginary skill for stage effect but with the truth and heart-touch of a soul that reveres our greatest writer of comedies and tragedies.

In the acting in "Romeo and Juliet" one feels the same earnestness pervading everywhere. That Miss Neilson-Terry does not *look* the dreamy-eyed Italian girl, goes without saying, but the youthful actress has moments here and there which are perfectly charming, and her efforts should receive the warmest encouragement. It was unfortunate that just at the eleventh hour Mr. Fred Terry should have been seized with an illness which prevented him from giving us his reading of Mercutio—a reading which I am certain would have astonished his many admirers, who still hope that before the play is taken off—and having seen the balance sheet, I don't think that this is likely to occur yet awhile—Mr. Terry will be so far restored to health, as to be able to give at least a few performances of Romeo's honest friend. As for the colour scheme of the costumes—it is perfect. There is not a suggestion of gaudiness anywhere—each garment bears the sun-loved embrace of Italy, the tones and tints being in soft harmony with the enchanting scenery. The whole, then, is a memorable, delightfully refined and graceful study, well worthy to be received with the plaudits it is now enjoying.

The Great Name.

I daresay I am in the minority—I generally am—but, nevertheless, I cannot help expressing my opinion as to the English adaptation of the German play called, in English, "The Great Name." I don't like it! The subject of a sentimental composer of light music who becomes the lion of the day, and a composer of serious works who fails even to get his music heard, does not exactly appeal to me, especially when the sentimental composer is acted by Mr. Charles Hawtrey—a character which does not seem to me to suit his style a whit. The hit of the play is made by Arthur Playfair in the role of a Jewish music publisher, and without this vivid piece of acting, I am afraid "The Great Name" would not stand much of a chance here. In Germany I can understand the success of the comedy, for this music-loving nation is full of would-be Wagners, with their tattered clothing, and millionaire Strausses whose "Thousand and One Night" waltzes are being hummed from end to end of every strasse. The fancy may get hold of a certain portion of the Prince of Wales's clientèle, but I do not think it will attract vast crowds.

The Evolution of the Music Hall.

I have received a very charming letter from Mr. Alfred Butt, the Managing-Director of the Palace Theatre of Varieties, who, in reference to what I said concerning the halls, says:—

"I have read with much interest your article on Music Halls in last week's issue of John Bull, and entirely agree with all you say as to the work the late Charles Morton did in bringing about the evolution of the Music Hall. *It was Charles Morton, and Chales Morton alone,* who raised the Music Hall from a doubtful class of entertainment, where vulgarity and coarseness were the leading features, to one of refined and high-class entertainment that could be patronised by women and children, etc. etc."

I think it splendid of Mr. Butt to make this outspoken statement, particularly as the burden fell on his shoulders to keep up the level Mr. Morton left for him to maintain. But Mr. Alfred Butt has proved himself more than equal to the occasion—indeed, he has gone in several ways higher, and added distinctly to the success of the premier variety hall of London.

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Hasn't the Home Office a "right to strike" also?
Isn't France's proposal to Germany a "Clear" one?
Are our tramcars run on the safest lines?
Will motorists please remember that a noise annoys?
Will the expedition to punish the Abors prove abortive?
Apropos of the Channel, aren't the Tykes saying, "It's dogged as does it"?
Are they calling it the "consillyation" scheme now?
Does Bournemouth prefer "tramps" to "trams" on Sundays?
Is "The Ogre" really "monstrously" funny?
Didn't the oyster season have a grand "opening"?
Will the aerial post prove "a real" benefit?
Is an M.P.'s salary charged 1s. 2d. in the pound Income Tax because it is "unearned" increment?

Achilles was vulnerable only in his heel. Hackenschmidt's weak point seems to be his toe.

The Manchester carters seem to know how to drive a good bargain.

"The Glad Eye" is the name of a new theatrical piece. Evidently it is something to see.

The Begum of Bhopal, who has taken over 4,000 watches back to India for gifts, evidently thinks there is "no present like the time."

The aeronauts who, having to descend in Paris, selected a hospital to come down in, knew what they were about.

"Why?" is the name of a new serial in a daily paper. After reading several instalments, we give it up.

It is stated that there are no pawnbrokers in Quebec. A Fleet Streeter who was thinking of going there has now changed his mind.

The Essex vicar who has founded a fire brigade evidently realises that it is the duty of the clergy to protect us against fire.

The umpire at a duel in Germany, who got killed, would have been safer if he had taken a "principal" part.

Eastbourne has now a by-law prohibiting dogs from barking on the sea front. Any dog doing so, we presume, will be "shut up."

When a man is not as bad as he might be, it is generally because he lacks the opportunities.

Keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

Red Pansy was a winner at Worcester. Evidently it was the pick of the bunch.

Lord Northcliffe says there is no cleaner profession in the world than advertising. Of course—look at the amount of soft soap advertisers use!

The man Lucid, sentenced to seven years' for bigamy and frauds on women, will now have an "interval."

"A preacher does not want to be wondered at," says Dr. Horton. Then why do they do and say such astonishing things?

"The British have a genius for hastening slowly," says Dr. Macnamara. Yet they figure pretty well in the human race.

A Stepney man committed suicide because he was getting thin. He put off the flesh he was unable to put on.

The boy whose celluloid collar was set on fire by a cigarette spark now says he "got it in the neck."

A new motor relief road is projected between Thornton Heath Pond and Purley. The "relief" is for pedestrians who use the other road.

A fiddle fish has been caught off Sheerness. It had to be "played" for some time before it was landed.

The headline, "£800 for a Snuff-box," suggests that someone has been paying through the nose.

"Men are seldom satisfied," says Dr. O. S. Marden. No, even the millionaire is rarely contented with his "lot."

Miss Marie Stuart, the six-foot-two contralto, should have no difficulty in reaching the high notes.

The name of the new book, "Pawns of Fate," somehow suggests a moving story.

A cricket match between two teams of women took place recently. We understand that a maiden over was not infrequent.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says that it is the pin-pricks that prevent happiness. Yes, they give us the needle.

TO EDINBURGH READERS.

Edinburgh readers are requested to note that on Thursday, September 14th, free admission to the Marine Gardens will be given to all presenting a copy of John Bull with coupon, also reduced admission to six entertainments. This extraordinary offer will be continued on Thursdays, September 21st and September 28th.

Is the Signal against YOU?

SPERMINUM

is the natural source of health and vital strength isolated and purified from organic bases. In the form of the Essence Spermin acts as a **Reviver of Vital Energy** and so stimulates healthy body juices which resist disease and retard vital decline. **Nervous Breakdown, Fatigue** from **Over-work,** and **Mental and Physical Exhaustion,** brought about by **Over-indulgence** in **Athletics** will find a corrective in Poehl's Spermin Essence. It is of special **Curative Value** in all **disorders of the Blood, the Nerves,** and the **Heart.**

Sold in original bottles, under the warranty of the ORGANO-THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE of Professor VON POEHL & SONS, by all Chemists, at 8/6 per bottle.

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After Thirty Years' Experience Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children that Cures Rupture.

I SEND IT ON TRIAL.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my thousands of patients whose letters are on file in my office. Fill out free coupon below and post to-day.

The above is C. E. Brooks who has been Curing Rupture for over 30 years. If Ruptured Write him to-day.

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Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

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Please write plainly.

The **SOFT Double Collar**

is accepted to-day as the most comfortable and convenient Collar for all Sports wear.

Summit 49—The Soft Dressed Collar made from 'Summit' shrunk materials, and with the small eyelet holes for the safety pin—has been so big a favourite that we were quite unable to keep abreast of the demand.

Please accept our apologies if we disappointed you.

An ample stock of this popular Collar is now to be found at each of our shops, and post orders will be filled by return of post.
Half-sizes, 13½ to 18 inches.
One depth, 2 inches.

6 for **3/-**

Sample Collar and Booklet **6½d.** post free.
Address applications to 28, Nicholl Square, E.C.
——'Summit' Safety Pins **6½d.** each.——

Austin Reed Ltd

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The Writing on the Wall

If you are dissatisfied with your present work, your present rate of pay, if you want to improve your position, then "The Writing on the Wall" means something for you; but without investigation you will not be one step further towards materialising your ideals.

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Please explain, without any obligation on my part, how I can qualify to enter, or to obtain a larger salary in the occupation or profession **before** which I have marked **X** (or in the one stated here) ... .

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JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—*Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?*

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The Editor *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENCE is increasing steadily. In future, we will disregard any letter which is not duly authenticated, with name and address, which may be given in strict confidence.

FORWARDING LETTERS, ETC.—Our correspondence is growing so enormously that we have to discourage all idea of PUTTING OUR READERS INTO COMMUNICATION WITH ONE ANOTHER. *If the practice grew, we should want an extra staff of clerks, fresh offices, and Jim Crow to keep the peace.*

T. W. W. (Hockley) complains of *A. Davies and Co.*, tea bonus gentry.

"Afrikanscbe" (Cape Town) and a million other readers. Once for all, we cannot tell you where to get tickets for the *Calcutta Sweep*, unless you know a member of the club.

F. M. G. (Lower Edmonton).—Be not so silly. How could the *Lord Mayor arrest the strikers?*

W. F. (West Ealing) thinks *tailors* who receive less than 3d. an hour ought to *strike*. But blacklegs would come and make black trousers.

H. A. (King's Norton) is another reader who was "touched" for 17s. 6d. by the *Lancashire Commercial Agency* (Manchester) and failed to obtain a job.

C. A. (Mansfield) says it is *cheaper to hit a policeman* in Sheffield *than to bet in the street*. Surely that depends on the policeman. There might be a doctor's bill thown in.

"Englishman" (Pretoria) says *Dutchmen are replacing Englishmen* in the public service out there. For good or for evil, that is a natural consequence of Home Rule.

H. F. (Southampton) says an ex-assistant master and his wife are staying at the *workhouse*. H. F. wonders if the ratepayers are paying for this holiday visit. Perhaps they are entertaining a paying guest unawares.

T. M. S. (Malta) complains of the fit of *a ready made suit* of white drill. But why on earth did he not try it on before he bought it?

"A Constant Reader" (Burgess Hill) has always found the *S.E. and C.R. officials* polite and obliging and says they are kept too busy to become sleepy. We should have thought that was the way to induce somnolence.

G. F. (Forest Gate) says M. N. N. (Liverpool) can only have derived her knowledge of *Roman Catholicism* from calumniators. He challenges her "to come out into the open, give her name, the church she is in communion with and the name of one living priest" who made the statements she alleges. Now, then, M. N. N.!

A. T. C. (Exmouth) complains that a married woman with a *well-to-do* husband *should have a berth* at his post office, when "there are hundreds of young people not so well off" who would like to take her place. But rich men sit in Parliament and earn £400 a year!

E. O. (Exeter) says the *Daily News* has often told fibs for what it considered a good purpose. Oh! D—N.

W. U. (Pimlico) reiterates grievances of *London General Motor-bus drivers*. He says 7s. 6d. a day is "top-money, which can only be earned by those who drive the brand new B type, and as drivers are paid by the mile they get nothing when broken down, which are of frequent occurence with the older type." Now no more on this subject for the present.

E. C. H. (Hampstead).—We do not much like the savour of the *Syndicat d'Etudes et Promotions Industrielles* (94, Charlotte Street, Tottenham Court Road), which involved your friend to the tune of £50 in connexion with a new explosive, but there does not seem to have been any undertaking to reveal the patent. Perhaps other readers have had dealings with the Syndicate, which is run by a Belgian named Ch. E. Faust. Is your friend's name Marguerite?

L. F. P. (Horsham) thinks there should be an appeal in cases of *contempt of court*. Especially as most people hold the courts in contempt.

N. W. (Battersea) complains of the *Times Furnishing Co.* (Lavender Hill).

E. M. O. (Addlestone) complains of sharp practice by the *Town and County Directories, Ltd.*, Dalziel Place, Edinburgh.

W. O. (Grantham) writes: "Call them village tyrants at Stansted Abbots, I call them *village misers* round here."

"Blackguard" (Low Moor) is annoyed by the rewards which the railway companies are giving to "loyal" *blacklegs*.

G. S. writes: "Having nothing Better to do i thought i whould write a few *Lines on Home Rule*." Having read the Lines, we can think of many better things for him to do.

"Uneasy" likes to have a *nurse* in attendance *at the dentist's*. Now he is disturbed by an advertisement requiring a young lady as secretary and assistant to dentist. She "must wear nurse's uniform" and her wages are 12s. 6d. But many women wear nurse's uniform who are neither nurses nor even young ladies.

T. M. (Bournemouth) says: Plato taught that the teaching of *Hell and damnation* ought to be forbidden because it makes people afraid of death, holding death up as endless slavery, whereas it really brings freedom. What did he say about Heaven?

W. D. B. (Manchester).—*Wages* of 12s. to 15s. 9d. per week of 59½ hours certainly justify a protest. As you say, the poor fellows cannot afford much in the way of wines, cigars and motors.

Hard-up.—Keep your eye on "Northern Terrors."

(*Continued on page* 410.)

SAVE HALF YOUR BOOT MONEY.

Ten years ago there was some excuse for paying 12/- to 14/- for an All Leather Boot. To-day there isn't.

The "Footshape" Boot, warranted All-Leather, is sold direct from factory to wearer—through the post.

None of your good money is wasted on salesmen's wages, idle time, manager's salaries, rents, rates, taxes, etc. We cut these right out. The postman is our salesman, and he is your messenger.

The postman will convey boots to your door at a cheaper rate than you can obtain them through any other source.

We will gladly send you a sample pair on deposit approval. If you do not like them we will return your money in full.

SEND YOUR ORDER NOW. "Lest you forget"

8/6 POST FREE

— DESCRIPTIONS. —

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toe-capped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected hard-wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 9/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real 'Willow' Calf.

(Note. Brown costs 1/- extra) SIZES: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

Simply state the style number of boot, and size and width required.

Pin this COUPON to your letter.

W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd., Northampton. 16/9 11.

Please send me one pair of "Footshape" Boots as advertised in "John Bull" on deposit approval for which I enclose 8/6.

Boots No.....Size....Width.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

(Note.—Brown Willow Calf, 1s. extra)

W. BARRATT & CO., LTD.,
"Boots-by-post" Specialists.
(Desk 66), Sterling Works.
NORTHAMPTON.

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A POSTCARD brings our Handsome Art Catalogue, exhibiting thousands of Gold Dress and Engagement Rings, Sidnets, Brooches, Bracelets, Watches, Pendants & other beautiful & valuable articles. Unequalled for taste, quality and value. 2½ in the £ Cash Discount.

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RINGS

SORE THROATS:

Their Cure and Prevention.

Everyone who suffers from Sore Throat should send at once the coupon printed below, which will bring a free supply of Wulfing's Formamint.

This pleasant-tasting, harmless tablet gives immediate relief from the pain of Sore Throat; cures it rapidly; prevents further attacks; and safeguards the user against catching other infectious diseases like Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Measles, &c.

"*I find Formamint tablets are all that you say they are,*" writes Lord Kingsale. "I always carry a goodly number of them in my pocket, and have recommended them to many friends." Lord Glantawe writes:—"I have been using Formamint for Sore Throat with most satisfactory results."

Madame Adelina Patti (Baroness Cederstrom) writes:—"I have taken Wulfing's Formamint tablets for some time past, and I have much pleasure in saying that I find them very beneficial for the throat."

WULFING'S

FORMAMINT

The Germ-Killing Throat Tablet.

The ex-Prime Minister of the United Kingdom, the Rt. Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, M.P.; Lord Justice Buckley; Maj.-Gen. Sir Ivor Herbert, Bt., C.B., M.P.; Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., are regular users of Formamint, besides hundreds of other celebrities who have testified to its value in letters no less enthusiastic than those just quoted. Furthermore, seven thousand doctors have written in praise of Formamint as being the simplest and most efficacious method of destroying, in the mouth and throat, the germ growths which are the cause of Sore Throat and other infectious diseases.

To give one striking instance, the Physician to the Court of H.I.M. the Emperor of Austria, and the Private Physician to the Heir-Presumptive, Dr. Kuhn, writes:—"I have prescribed Formamint tablets to many patients, and always with the very best and promptest results. They have proved themselves surprisingly efficacious in cases of Tonsillitis and bad breath, as well as a reliable preventive, especially in Tonsillitis."

Nothing could be more convincing than such testimony—except a personal trial of Formamint, which the reader is invited to make. And having taken genuine Wulfing's Formamint, he will be careful to refuse the many worthless substitutes which its great success has produced. Wulfing's Formamint is sold by all chemists, price 1s. 11d. per bottle.

FREE SAMPLE.

Messrs. A. Wulfing & Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.—Please send me a sample of Formamint, which I have not yet tried. I enclose two penny stamps to cover postage.

Name .....

Address .....

F.47.....

Medical Etiquette.

Why doctors' names are not published.

"Patients of mine frequently ask me," said a popular physician the other day, "whether or not a 'testimonial by a doctor,' on behalf of some proprietary article, can be accepted as genuine when the doctor's name is not given.

"To such inquiries I can make but one reply:—the custom of the medical profession frowns upon publishing physicians' names in connection with 'testimonials.' If, therefore, a 'doctor's testimonial' appears without his name, it may be just as authentic as if one saw the letter or heard the physician himself speak:—the standing and reliability of the advertiser are the only guides."

In view of the high reputation enjoyed for twenty-five years by the proprietors of a certain standard preparation, it is interesting to read the following statements made within the past twelve months by prominent, practising, British physicians:—

ONE OF THE BEST TONICS KNOWN.

"Believing Hall's Wine to be one of the best tonics known to the profession, I advise it freely whenever a patient's condition admits of the use of a stimulant."
(Interview W. 223—24th Jan., 1911.)

STRONG APPRECIATION.

"I have, in my time, tried all the preparations sold as tonic wines that have come under my ken. Most of them are positive rubbish, a few are passable, but there are only three that I allow my patients to take and one alone that I advise—this last is Hall's Wine." (Interview W. 287—Dec. 23rd, 1910.)

ANOTHER POINT.

"I now never advise anything but Hall's Wine as a tonic in debilitated conditions, and in convalescence it gets people along the up grade much more quickly than anything else I know. Another point in its favour is that I seldom find anyone taking it when they are well."
(Interview W. 273—1st Nov., 1910.)

NO EQUAL AFTER INFLUENZA.

"Hall's Wine is a very good tonic; it has prevented many a patient of mine from getting entirely 'run-down,' and as a pick-me-up after influenza it has no equal."
(Interview W. 235—22nd Dec., 1910.)

NEURASTHENIA.

"I have a neurasthenic case of many years' standing; in fact, it is hopeless. Hall's Wine, taken in doses of two fluid ounces, twice daily, is the only thing which gives the patient any sense of ease and comfort. Besides the immediate restorative action, it has a prolonged sustaining effect, which cannot be obtained by any other means without producing any harmful after-effects." (Interview W. 298—15th June, 1911.)

UNEQUALLED.

"I became acquainted with Hall's Wine ten years ago, and after carefully noting results in special cases for a few months, felt quite satisfied that it was the best all-round tonic within my knowledge. Recognising the value of a nutritive wine preparation in suitable cases, I am continually on the look-out for 'something better,' but so far have failed to meet with anything comparable to Hall's Wine."
(Interview W. 230—27th Oct., 1910.)

SHE SLEPT LIKE A TOP.

"I once had a very good opportunity of observing one effect of Hall's Wine—that is in insomnia. I had a lady patient who had an operation pending, and the anticipation caused her such distress that she could not sleep. I gave her a glass of Hall's Wine, and repeated the dose a couple of hours later, and she went off into a perfectly sound sleep; in fact, she slept like a top. Since then I have always advised it for insomnia."
(Interview W. 296—9th June, 1911.)

The above statements have been voluntarily made to our interviewer, he has made a Sworn Declaration before a Commissioner for Oaths that they are true and accurate statements in all particulars. The interviews have been numbered because of the already-mentioned reasons for the omission of the physicians' names. 314

Read the doctors' statements in this advertisement. Then get Hall's Wine from your wine merchant, licensed grocer or licensed chemist. Large bottle, 2/6.

"The Other" (Bath) thinks the King's thanks to Lloyd George might have been extended to the workers for their "untiring labours in bringing the *strike* with its horrors to so quick an end." Perhaps next time!

"A Similar Sufferer" complains of *sweating* at a factory at Shadwell even after a slight increase of wages following the recent strike there. He says "As for the hours, it is perfect murder." Evidently time to strike again!

B. S. (Chelsea) says lawn tennis used to be played on *Sundays at Bournemouth*, in the Upper Gardens, and asks "If so, why not Sunday trams?" Having once cleared out of Bournemouth, she says, "I am not sufficiently a canting humbug to return and stay." The Bournemouth authorities must have been sadly lax.

F. O. H. (Hammersmith) says "most of the foreign firms importing plain *chocolate* in packets have already increased the weight of their packets since the Chancellor's intimation that the *duty* would be altered, although the taxes have not actually been removed yet." O rare commercial integrity!

T. F. C. (Putney) objects to licensed motor-men being obliged to pay for their own *medical examinations*.

W. B. (Chelsea) wonders why people go *racing* and says they are *robbed* every day. We suppose they think they get some fun for their money.

A. G. (Faversham).—All these *new French cures* have yet to be tested by time. The best cure for consumption is to go and live in an African desert.

V. C. (Glasgow).—Why all this superfluous information about the history and geography of *Arbroath*?

A. F. P. (*Young Men's Christian Association, Thetford*). You must have been drunk.

"One Who is Anxious to Return to the Homeland" (Vancouver) says the *Canadian Pacific Railway* are now employing Japanese porters.

W. C. (Essex Road).—Mr. Masterman, on March 13th, 1908, voted for the *Right-to-Work Bill* of the Labour Party. In May of the same year he accepted office with a salary of £1,200 a year (it has since risen to £1,500), and on April 20th, 1909, he voted *against* the same Bill at the bidding of the Party Whips.

J. F. suggests a tax upon *factory chimneys*. We should prefer one upon pot-hats.

C. W. (Kobe, Japan) tells us a story of *jobbery at the Metropolitan Water Board*—which we will enquire into.

J. T. (Montreal).—Thanks for newspaper and good wishes. We are glad to see the *Montreal Star* putting "*Country before Party*."

"Molar," (London, S.W.)—In our issue of March 25, we stated that the Dental Aid Society, 213, Shaftesbury Avenue, was connected with the man Kennedy previously exposed. On further investigation we find that the Dental Aid Society and Kennedy have no connection, although the two firms bear similar names; one (Kennedy's) is the National Dental Aid Society, and the other is the Dental Aid Society. So far as we know, the Dental Aid Society, which has now removed to 13, Upper George Street, is worthy of support.

T. J. C. (Newcastle-on-Tyne) thinks it rather cool of the Government to vote Members of Parliament £400 a year each, and then to ask "public-spirited citizens" to act as Special Constables without pay. We quite agree.

J. H. (Port Glasgow) sends us what he calls *a sermon-letter* pointing out the importance of introducing Christ into the sickroom, because "Christ is the source of sunshine and eternal joy." But it is not everybody who knows how to make religion attractive, especially to the sick and suffering.

J. A. (Ontario) prophesies *bad times* in London *next winter* after the extravagance of the Coronation. There are always bad times in winter.

C. L. (Vancouver, B.C.) says immigrants expect far too much. "The municipality of S. Vancouver is shouting for men at the rate of 3 dollars a day. One room can be had at anything from 2 to 4 dollars per week. I would say that the Chinese in a great measure live by one another." Of course, by taking in each other's washing.

A. L. (Manchester) saw *a well with two notices*: "All are invited, 1857," and, evidently more modern, "Notice.—Any person carrying away water from the fountain is liable to a penalty.—By order." The explanation is that water-drinkers are more numerous nowadays.

[*We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.*]

£500 FOR A COPY OF "JOHN BULL."

UNIQUE OFFER FOR THE MILLIONTH COPY OF "JOHN BULL" SOLD IN ONE WEEK.

The regular weekly circulation of John Bull is gradually approaching one million copies, and in this connection we now make the following unique offer:—

We will pay the sum of £500 for the first millionth copy actually sold. This is no lottery. We wish to obtain the copy, frame it, and preserve it, as marking an absolute record in the case of a British Weekly Periodical.

We could easily increase our printing order to one million and preserve the millionth copy so printed. That, however, would have no future value. What we desire to secure is the first *millionth copy* actually circulated in the Trade *and sold*—and this is how we propose to get it. Such copy will bear upon it a distinctive number (not necessarily 1,000,000)—made automatically by the printing machine and unknown to any living soul except the directors of John Bull, Ltd., who guarantee that the copy so numbered will go into circulation through the Trade in the ordinary way.

The millionth copy may be in circulation any week now, and all we ask our readers to do is to carefully preserve their John Bulls and await a further announcement.

Let is be clearly understood, however, that in making this offer we are actuated solely by commercial considerations.

We shall in due course indicate the identifying number.

May we impress upon readers in the Colonies and elsewhere to take special care of their papers until after the number of the millionth copy has been announced?

To H.M. The King

"Black & White" Whisky

Jas. Buchanan & Co., Ltd., Glasgow & London.

THE SMOKING OF A

Matinée Cigarette

will prove to you more conclusively than a thousand words, how perfect a cigarette can be.

MADE FROM TURKISH TOBACCOS ONLY, WITHOUT THE ADDITION OF OTHER GROWTHS.

Size	Per 100	50	25
1	8/-	4/-	2/-
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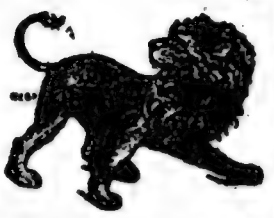

If you have wrecked your Nerves by OVERWORK or WORRY and you feel weak, worn out or jaded, send 4d. for my book on "NERVOUS BREAKDOWN," and you will find it the most profitable literature you now possess. This book not only contains valuable remarks to Weak and Nervous Men on how to preserve the health and regain strength when lost, but points out the best means of restoring Exhausted Vitality, Poverty of Nerve Force, Mental Depression, and will especially interest those who wish to create Vitality, increase Nerve Stamina, renew the Vital Forces, or fortify the system for great intellectual or physical exertion. Sent sealed on receipt of 4 penny stamps by CHARLES GORDON, No. 82, Gordonholme Dispensary, Bradford, Yorks. (Copyright.)

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Send Post Card for our handsome selection of Suiting Patterns of Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas and a splendid choice of Hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings at 25/- & 42/- Graves Tailoring is for men of all ages and wherever you live our challenging prices and easy terms are for YOU. All approved orders delivered for 5/- and balance in six monthly payments. A stylish comfortable fit guaranteed and all money returned if you are not fully and completely satisfied

5/- with order.

Write for Patterns To-day.
You will be delighted to find how easily you may dress well on a small outlay. 2/- in the £ Discount for Cash.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

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Are You Dissatisfied

with dull office routine, or your present occupation? If so, write us. We are paying ex-Classical Schoolmasters, Medical Students, Stationers, Architects, Prudential Insurance men, etc., salaries of £250 to £800. They all started at £100 and Commission. Their present incomes represent their acquired ability as Travellers.

Only ambitious men of education and ingratiating manners, united to good character, need trouble to apply to W. F. W., c/o "John Bull" Advt. Dept., Long Acre, W.C.

N.B.—This is an out of the rut method of getting in touch with those who are in routine ruts, but having original selling ability.

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The **RACING STUD,** High Road, Turnham Green, Chiswick.

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BUST DEVELOPER

is a wonderful preparation that really does develop the bust.

Simple in its use and action—one can carry out the treatment in one's own private room—without trouble or inconvenience of any kind.

Its low price places a perfect development within the reach of all, and any woman who has hitherto been secretly worried about her shrunken and unhealthy appearance should commence this treatment at once.

Send **5/6** and this new and unfailing preparation will be mailed you by return, post free, in plain and sealed wrapper.

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Restores gloss and Brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

Recommended for use in conjunction with JUNON Hair Stains.

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In Eight Standard Shades:—
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Send a 1d. postcard for the most liberal price list issued. Absolutely every Match in the English, Southern, and Scotch Leagues to pick from.

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The "Mirror of Life" for Oct. 22nd says:—
"Messrs. H. Hamilton & Co. have won for themselves an exceptional reputation for prompt payments, and we have no hesitation in recommending the Firm as a thoroughly reliable one."

Our Football Annual sent free on mentioning this paper.

H. HAMILTON & CO.,
Basle, Switzerland.

FOOTBALL.

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RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

(" *Double U. L.*" of LOTINGA'S WEEKLY *and* "*Maggie*" *of* THE GLOBE.)

"Straights."

Many of our racecourses are termed straight, or nearly straight, with an occasional quite straight, although, of course, they are nothing like it. It is just the same in sculling, when in the articles of even championship matches the Putney to Mortlake course is spoken of as straight away. Nothing could be more tortuous, for in turn the river bends badly both ways, so the term is really only a figure of speech.

Unrecognisable.

It is quite a frequently adopted plan of cute owners, in an endeavour to get a price about a horse, to name it on the very eve of a race, so that under its title—especially if it also be arranged that the horse changes hands—it is rarely recognised as a certain filly or colt. Trainers, in fact, do this so that even the boys attending the horses are not aware what they are.

Prophetic.

To-day (Thursday) at Doncaster DECISION may well carry his big weight to the front in the Alexandra Handicap, and TOILER, among the three-year-olds in the Wharncliffe Handicap, will be nicely suited by the galloping course. In the "Cup" on Friday we ought to stick to

BRONZINO

to beat Lemberg, for we do know that Mr. Rothschild's colt can stay, which is where the Manton crack is deficient. On the same day GALA TWEED ought to win at last in the Westmoreland Welter, whilst at Alexandra Park on Saturday we must not miss NOORNA and PEGGY HYLAND.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON "NORTHERN TERRORS."

BERT CLARINGBULL,

FOOTBALL Commission Agent,

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